The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

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Normal Li

WILL BUY ROAD ROLLER

Council Voted to Give $3,250 for One

A VETO IS EXPECTED

And Council Agreed to Meet in a Week to Pass Resolutions Over the Veto

The council voted Tuesday evening to purchase a steam roller for a sum not to exceed $3,250 and as they believe that Mayor Dawson will veto the resolution they adjourned to meet next Tuesday, for the purpose of carrying the measure over the veto.

The city clerk read the proposition from the roller company—the Kelley Springfield Road Roller Co.—which put the price at $3,250, due August 1, 1903, without interest until after that date, to be shipped with freight prepaid, set up and operated for six days without charge and to be kept in repair for one year. The clerk also read the specifications, which dealt with "King-pins," "Governors" and other distinguished personages, but which did not make much impression upon the assembled aldermen or the spectators.

A resolution was then offered instructing the committee on supplies to purchase a steam roller for a price not to exceed $3,250, and a warm discussion was precipitated.

Said Ald. Ainsworth: "It doesn't seem as if we were quite ready to buy a roller. We have only got a little paving to do and we ought to get along this year without a roller. Taxes are getting pretty heavy."

Ald. Berg replied that the city is as ready now to get a roller as they will be at any time, and he said that it requires iron nerve to borrow a roller. "Other cities are using steam rollers on gravel streets and we could also."

"Let's rent one," answered Ald. Ainsworth. "When the Cross street paving was first brought up the aldermen said that a roller could be provided for. I will join you next year in making an appropriation for a roller."

"What's the good of waiting a year before getting the roller?" asked Ald. Colby of the alderman from the first. "We don't have to pay for this one until next August. We can't rent the right kind of a roller."

Ald. Worden: "We must finish that Cross street job, but if we can get a roller in any other way than buying one I will be glad to do it."

Ald. Berg: "We can't get the Ann Arbor roller for any length of time this year, as they are going to use it themselves."

Ald. Brown called for an expression of opinion from the Mayor, and his honor responded promptly by saying that in his opinion the city is not in a position to buy a roller. "Whatever the vote is on this resolution," he said, "I shall look the matter up personally. I don't think we ought to get a roller this season, and the people don't want one."

"I would be willing to let the resolution go through," said Ald. Colby, "on the understanding that we won't make the purchase if within a reasonable time we can borrow a roller."

"They won't sleep until they have bought a roller" interjected Ald. Ainsworth.

To the resolution calling for the purchase of a roller was added the clause "Provided a suitable roller cannot be rented within six days" and the resolution was then put to vote, with the result that it was carried by a vote of 8 to 1; Ald. Ainsworth voting no and Ald. Ostrander being absent.

Erastus Samson asked permission to lay a flagstone walk in front of his property on Cross street, on the grounds that in excavating sufficiently to put down cement his shade trees will be ruined. The permission was given and his request granted that he be allowed the same rebate by the city as is given in cement walk construction.

The council granted the petition of property owners that a cement instead of cinder walks be laid on Congress from Elm to Oakwood and on Oakwood from Congress to Cross streets.

"We can't build the walks 'forthwith,'" said Ald. Zwergle, while the text of the resolution was under discussion, "as there are a number of petitions for cement walks ahead of this one."

"'Forthwith' means 'as soon as possible,'" said Ald. Van Fossen.

The board of works were directed to construct a sanitary sewer on Brower street from the north line of the walk leading fro mthe main building of the Normal to Cross street; half the expense to be borne by the property owners, $100 of the balance to come from the Normal, as per their offer, and the remainder to be paid by the city. The resolution came in answer to ap etition from the board of health.

The supplies committee were ordered to renovate the cells in the city jail, in answer to a recommendation from City Physician Willcoxson.

The special committee reported that the majority of the frontage on Grove street is opposed to a sewer.

The streets and walks committee were instructed to remove all poles from East Cross street, between the bridge and river street, within fifteen days, if in the meantime they are not taken away by the owners, in accordance with the notice that is to be sent out by the city attorney.

A long discussion without any tangible results took place over Ald. Ainsworth's proposal that the cost of a certain lateral sewer in the first ward be paid by the first sewer district, in defiance of the agreement that only main trunk lines be laid by the district.

The clerk was directed to communicate with the proper persons in regard to having the government "good roads train" build a stretch of road in this vicinity.

The mayor and clerk were directed to issue sewer orders for $1,300 for the extension of the Cross street storm sewer from Hamilton street to Brower street, and $3,000 worth of paving bonds were ordered issued.

S. B. Hutchinson's proposed telephone franchise was read for the second time, and put over for the third reading at the next meeting.

YPSILANTI GAINING NUMBERS

Gain of Over Ten Per Cent in Two Years

IN SCHOOL POPULATION

This Would Indicate Ypsilanti's Present Population to be 8,100

The school census for 1902, which was completed Monday, shows that there are 1,847 children of school age in the city, distributed in the various wards and in the district outside the city limits, as follows:

First ward	459
Second ward	234
Third ward	433
Fourth ward	215
Fifth ward	414
Country	92
Total	1,847

This is a gain of 33 in the district over last year's census, which was as follows:

First ward, 413, gain for 1902, 46; second ward, 219, gain 15; third ward 444, loss for 1902 11; fourth ward 224, loss for 1902, 9; fifth ward 421, loss for 1902 7; country 93, loss for 1902 1. Total for 1902 1,814; total gain 33.

This is the second year that has brought an increase in the number of children in the city; the census for 1901 containing more names than that of 1900. The census for 1900 was: First ward, 374; second ward, 214; third ward, 414; fourth ward, 196; fifth ward 385; country 95. Total 1678.

SWEET AND HOLMES ELECTED TRUSTEES

W. H. Sweet and E. D. Holmes were elected members of the city school board at the annual school election Monday, the former to succeed D. L. Davis and the latter to fill his own place. The vote was as follows:

E. D. Holmes	139
W. H. Sweet	98
Miss Anna Cutcheon	45
D. L. Davis	1
Blank	5

Miss Cutcheon was favorite with the lady voters, but was cut by the masculine portion, as the board already has one lady member, Mrs. Jennie B. Kinne, which is the accepted proportion of the sexes on the board, according to long established precedent.

CAPT. MORFORD SOLD HIS INTEREST

David Morford, for many years connected with the Morford drug store on Congress street, of late known as the Morford & Smith store, has disposed of his interest to his partner, W. E. L. Smith, and to the latter's brother, H. V. Smith, of Ann Arbor, and the firm name with now be "The Smith Brothers' City Drug Store."

Mr. Morford has not perfected his plans for the future, and has not decided whether to remain in Ypsilanti.

Mr. W. E. Smith has made many friends during his connection with the store, and H. V. Smith leaves hosts of friends in Ann Arbor and other places where he has made his home. During the past few weeks he has been clerking in the store, so is not an entire stranger to the local trade.

Washtenaw Fair, Sept. 9-12.

MANUAL TRAINING IN THE GRADES

Voted at the Annual School Meeting

SCHOOL TAX TO BE $15,000

Which Is $1,100 Less Than Last Year—Meeting Was Not Largely Attended

At the annual school meeting held Monday evening in Superintendent George's office in the Central school building, it was voted to appropriate $500 for the establishment of manual training in the grades of the public schools.

The plan is to introduce cardboard construction in the lower grades and wood carving and domestic science in the grammar department; the start to be of necessity on a moderate scale.

After the routine business of the meeting had been brought to a close, Supt. George made his recommendation for the appropriation of $500 for manual training, devoting a few minutes to a discussion of its desirable features.

"The whole child should go to school," he said, "and not merely the intellectual part of him. This subject of manual training is of vital importance to the community and to the schools. Since the matter was first brought to the public attention, from 150 to 200 citizens have at different times spoken to me about it, and I have always assured them that the board have no policy in the matter and no money, and that whatever is done must come from the school district.

"I expected at first to make out a somewhat elaborate report on manual training, but later I made up my mind that the report would probably not be read, so I decided to do nothing more than give a verbal statement of the case at this meeting.

"Nearly all of the large cities and many of the small towns have adopted manual training and the universal testimony is that it is helpful to the children and to the schools. Michigan's superintendent of public instruction at one time sent out all over the United States for reports on the success of manual training, and of the many replies he received with not an exception they were favorable. The conditions of the country have changed in the last few years, as everybody will admit. Formerly every boy received a certain training with tools, and every girl learned how to cook and take care of a house, but it is different now. Manual training supplies that lack in our modern life. The boy's capacities along the line of mechanics are developed, and he learns whether or not he has a taste for such things.

"Manual training in a school does not interfere with the intellectual development of the children, but on the other hand, it actually furthers it, by increasing their interest in school. All the reports but one that were received by the superintendent of public instruction I spoke of before, said that studies were benefited by manual training, and without a single exception the reports stated that manual training increased the interest of the pupils in their school work."

Prof. George closed by explaining that the plan for the Ypsilanti schools is to introduce cardboard construction in the lower grades and wood work and domestic science in the grammar department, of necessity the beginning to be modest.

The adoption of the report was moved and was carried by a vote of 23 to 14.

Secretary Holmes, of the school board reported a balance of $707 in the treasury, and he read the estimates made by the board for the expenses of the coming year—the total needed above the receipts being $15,092.29, which was over $1,100 less than the estimates adopted by the meeting a year ago.

The $92.29 was shaved off and the clean $15,000 was voted by the meeting.

There was practically no discussion at the meeting and the motion to adjourn was put and carried at 8:40, just 40 minutes after the call to order.

When once liberated within your system, it produces a most wonderful effect. It's worth one's last dollar to feel the pleasure of life that comes by taking Rocky Mountain tea. Smith Brothers' City Drug Store.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

The wonderful Osmicure remedies now on exhibition in the windows of the Central Drug store. We offer a $1 bottle Osmicure, 25c box Osmicure Ointment and sample soap, all for 50 cents, until August 30.

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial. Only $1 per year.

CITY FATHERS HAVE RETURNED

The ways and means committee of the council and Sumner Damon of the board of public works returned Friday night from Grand Rapids, where they attended the convention of the League of American Municipalities.

They gained many good ideas on the administration of municipal affairs, they say, but they also learned that Ypsilanti compares very favorably with other cities of this and outside states in its plan of government.

They found it difficult to make anyone believe them when they stated that Ypsilanti lights its streets with electricity for $30 per light, as in all other cities represented in the convention the price per light was from three to six times that amount.

"Some cities must have a pretty corrupt set of officials," said Mr. Damon, "judging from the complexity of their systems of municipal accounting. In Minneapolis the bills are first O. K.'d by the head of the department, and then sent to the city clerk, who makes out an order on the treasurer and sends the bill and order to the city auditor. The auditor O. K.'s the order, which is then forwarded to the city treasurer, who draws a check for the amount. This check is then countersigned by the mayor and sent to the person in whose favor it was made out. Such red tape as that is fortunately not necessary in Ypsilanti."

AFTER 50 YEAR'S SEPARATION

G. R. Johnson Marries His Little Girl Friend

A REAL LIFE ROMANCE

The Bride Comes from Hull, England to Join Her Intended Husband—Married in Ypsilanti Town

The culmination of a pretty romance took place at the Johnson residence in Ypsilanti township, Wednesday evening, when Mrs. Stevens, of Hull, England, aged 55, became the wife of G. R. Johnson, aged 72. The two lived across the street from each other in Hull, when the man was but a youth in his teens and early twenties, and the woman was a little girl in short skirts, and then for full fifty years they lived their lives apart and did not see each other nor even receive news one from the other.

Both grew up, both married, both were blessed with families and both passed the zenith of life and began to tread the down grade towards old age, and still their paths did not cross.

Two years ago Mr. Johnson buried his wife, and last summer he visited his boyhood home, Hull, England. There he saw again his old friends, and among them Mrs. Stevens, who he remembered as a tiny girl, but who was then a widow with grown children.

After an extended stay in Hull, Mr Johnson returned to his home, but letters went back and forth, and finally it was decided that Mrs. Stevens should come to the Johnson home and become its mistress. She arrived this week, and Wednesday evening the ceremony was performed by Rev. Frank Kennedy.

Mr. Johnson is a wonderfully vigorous man for his age, and he and his wife look forward to many happy years together.

BOYCE-CARPENTER MARRIAGE

Miss Lida Carpenter, the daughter of Mrs. Nancy Carpenter, of 1 Oak street, and Fred A. Boyce were married Thursday afternoon of last week at the Carpenter residence, Rev. Wm. Gardam officiating.

On account of a recent death in the bride's family the wedding was extremely simple and none but members of the family and a few friends were present.

The young people left for a wedding trip, and will be at home to their friends at 1 Oak street after October 1st.

The bride is a graduate of the Ypsilanti high school and Mr. Boyce is well known in business and social circles.

"Now good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

If it doesnt' try Burdock Blood Bitters.

Freeman House, Mrs. Yates, Prop. Follet block Ypsilanti. Rates $1.00 per day. 24

CHINESE LAD AT PUBLIC SCHOOL

Lee Him Will Attend the Central School

DETERMINED TO LEARN

He Has Attended School in China but Wants an English Education

The children who start in at school in the Central building this week will find that they have an unusual sort of play fellow; as Lee Him, the 16 years old brother of Lee Moon, a local Chinese laundryman, will be a public school student.

His is a bright, alert young lad, but his knowledge of English is still in the elementary stage, so he will be obliged to enter with the five and six-year olds in the First Reader, where the subject of study is "The fat cat on the big mat," and allied topics, but in a comparatively short time he will find himself among boys and girls of his own age, for the teachers have been directed to promote him as rapidly as his progress in scholarship will warrant.

"Me born Sanfiancisco," said Him to a reporter, "and go to school to English school two year in Sanfiancisco and four year to Chinee school. Then me go to Canton, China, and go to Chinee school four year more. Me like English."

Some of the younger patrons of the laundry took the lad in charge a week or so ago; gave him a First Reader and started him off on the opening lessons. Him is ambitious and industrious, and every day he spends an hour or more spelling over the words and reading aloud. His teachers proudly point to the fact that he has already mastered 50 or 60 pages of the book, and they are firm in the belief that it will be but a matter of a short time when he will have acquired the ability to read simple matter without much difficulty.

"What are you going to do when you get through school?" was asked.

"Don't know," was the answer. "Maybe I learn Chinese book keeping. Not work in laundry, too much work."

Supt. George is much interested in the young Celestial, and will see to it that everything is made pleasant for him at school.

For Sale or Rent—Two houses on Hawkins street. Enquire of John Xaxter, 445 Harriet street, or Prone 358, two rings. 38

Bondy Flannels
COTTON
French Flannel Designs
fast colors
best cloth in
the market for 10c yard
New Waistings
all wool Patterns that are entirely new 50c and 75c.
New Furs are ready
You can have first choice and save a considerable sum of money by buying them now.
DAVIS & KISHLAR

On The Run After Our
40 and 50c JAPAN TEA
Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.
FOR SALE BY
A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER
THE WHITE FRONT,
105 CONGRESS STREET, BELL 'PHONE 124

This is a Good Time to Purchase
WALL PAPER
In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make
EXCEPTIONAL PRICES
I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.
Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at
FRANK SMITH'S

HON. WM. BALL HAS PASSED AWAY

One of Michigan's Best Type of Manhood

HONORED THE OFFICES

With Which the Public Had Honored Him—He Died in this City Yesterday

Hon. William Ball, of Hamburg, died at the home of his cousin, Harris Ball, of 1126 Washtenaw avenue, at 8:30 o'clock yesterday morning. His death had been expected for some weeks but he made a brave fight for life and his indomitable will is all that held him for some days. Mr. Ball was more than an ordinary man. He was one of Michigan's best citizens, a man of intelligence, a man of force, a man of public spirit, a man of honesty, and he will be greatly missed not only in his family and by his intimate friends but by the community at large.

William Ball was born in Cayuga county, N. Y., April 7, 1830. When he was 6 years of age his parents came to Michigan, settling in the township of Webster, Washtenaw county. His early life was similar to that of the average farmer's son, although the indomitable will that has made him a prominent figure, not only in the line of his specialties in rural life, but in politics as well, were manifest in him throughout his youth.

At the age of 19 young Ball began earning money by teaching, following the profession most of the time for 10 years, during which period he took a preparatory course at Albion college. He entered the university in 1855, but after a year in the literary department accepted the principalship of the pradeed school at Otisco, Ionia county, where he remained two years.

During his term as principal Mr. Ball purchased a farm of 150 acres in the township of Hamburg, Livingston county, and when he resigned the position in 1858 began his chosen life work. His property was gradually added to until at one time he operated a farm of 700 acres in extent.

Perhaps Mr. Ball's greatest reputation has been as a breeder of American Merino sheep, in which he has a national reputation, having been one of the first to introduce that grade of wool in the west. He has also won deserved fame as a breeder of shorthorned cattle, having been for years one of the principal figures in the society devoted to that line of stock. As a member of the directorate of the State Agricultural society for more than a score of years, serving as its president six years in succession, and being chairman of its finance committee several terms, he has become well known throughout the state as one of the progressive farmers of Michigan, and is looked up to as an authority in the lines which the has made a specialty.

But it is not alone as a leader in his profession that Mr. Ball has made his mark. In politics he has had a part perhaps second only to that of Hon. Cyrus G. Luce, whose colleague he has been in the direction of guiding the party to which he has given a consistent and unwavering support. Always a firm republican, Mr. Ball has yet exhibited a sterling independence that has at times placed him at odds with the controlling element, yet the effect of his efforts has invariably been for the good of the organization. He served three terms as representative of his district, during the regular sessions of 1865, 1867 and 1881, and the special session of 1882. During his last term in the house he was chosen speaker pro tem. He also served as senator in the legislature of 1889, and, being president pro tem of the senate, became president and acting lieutenant-governor upon the death of Lieut. Gov. McDonald, two weeks after the session began. In 1890 he was the republican candidate for congress from the sixth district, being defeated by a narrow majority. From 1885 to 1888 he was a member of the board of control of the Industrial School for Boys at Lansing.

Mr. Ball was a member of the masonic fraternity, including the Howell commandery, an oddfellow and belongs to the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity of the university. He was married in 1858 to Miss Catherine Powers, daughter of David B. Powers of Hamburg, their family consisting of one son and four daughters—Erwin, a farmer and a graduate of the Agricultural college; Mrs. L. A. Saunders, Miss Julia A., Mrs. Henry M. Queal, all of Hamburg, and Mrs. Henry M. Osborn, of Grayling.—Ann Arbor Argus-Democrat, Aug. 29.

A BOY'S WILD RIDE FOR LIFE.

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma, but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip prove its matchless merit for all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00 at A. C. Schumacher's, 50c and $1.00 at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s drug stores.

FEMININE CHAT.

Mme. Calve several years ago designed and bought the monument which is to cover her grave.

Mrs. Middendorf, wife of a Baltimore banker, owns a portrait of Captain John Stone of colonial fame, an ancestor, painted by Rembrandt Peale.

Mrs. Bettie Dandridge, a daughter of General Zachary Taylor, seventy-seven years old, lives in Winchester, Va. She was educated in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Neve of Guernsey, Channel islands, aged 111, is said to be Edward VII.'s oldest subject. Her birth is on record in St. Peter Port parish church, on the island.

Dean Eliza M. Mosher of the woman's department of the University of Michigan has resigned and will resume her medical practice in Brooklyn next October. She left Brooklyn six years ago to take her present place.

Dr. Sarah Brown Belcher of New York, a bacteriologist of great ability, is credited with devising means for making the smallest dairy farm as pure a source of milk supply as the big equipped farms backed by great capital.

Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, president general of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is a descendant of James Cole, a soldier of the Pennsylvania line, of Captain David Blakely and of James Blakely.

Senora Juana Ross de Edwards of Chile shows her love for her country by building schools, churches, asylums, hospitals and dwelling houses for the poor. Her grandfather and her husband were Americans who helped the Chileans to win their independence.

Alicia Adelaide Needham has won the first prize of £100 in the competition instituted by the Earl of Mar for the best coronation march song. Mrs. Needham's music was composed to accompany the words of "The Seventh English Edward," a song written by Harold Begbie.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

Professor Harlan Updegraff of Columbia university has been chosen head of the Girls' Latin school in Baltimore.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons of Chicago has given $50,000 to Whitman college at Walla Walla, Wash. This brings Dr. Pearsons' gifts to the college up to $250,000.

Senator T. H. Carter has presented to the University of Montana his private collection of Congressional Records, which give a complete history of government from the meeting of the first congress to the close of the last.

Dr. George A. Barton, professor of Biblical literature and scientific languages in Bryn Mawr college, will go to Palestine to take charge of the School of Oriental Research at Jerusalem, an institution supported by twenty-one schools and colleges in the United States.

SPORTING NOTES.

Queen Allah, 2:15, is dead.

Charter Oak is to have a new grand stand.

Burkett has missed but one game in three seasons.

Tenney is hitting the ball in better shape than ever before.

Dolan of the Brooklyns will be married in the fall and reside in Chicago.

It looks as though the New York Driving club is to become the leader in matinee racing.

Dougherty's stick work is one of the surprises of the American league. Batting at a .368 clip, his first year in the league will take a lot to beat.

Boston is the Mecca for cycle racing, and three or four meets are held every week. Most of the speed merchants are located at Charles River park, where a big training camp has been established.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

Professor Uphues, the sculptor who is to execute the statue of Frederick the Great, will not begin work until August.

S. E. Griggs, a Nashville (Tenn.) negro, has written a novel which may give him the place in fiction that Paul Laurence Dunbar has won in poetry.

Arthur W. A'Beckett, long a member of the staff of Punch, is to start a new comic weekly to be known as John Bull. Percy Spence and Harry Furniss are to be among the artists connected with the new publication.

Vereschagin, the Russian painter of battle scenes, has gone to Cuba to study the foliage on San Juan hill. President Roosevelt having criticised his picture of the battle of San Juan on the ground that he had made the trees and plants too dull.

JEWELRY JOTTINGS.

Chain and cabochon stone bracelets are very popular.

Pear shaped pearls are used in some handsome tiaras.

One of the most tasteful of the summer's long chains has tiny turquoises and diamonds set alternately in the links.

A striking motif for a diamond necklace resembles an inverted Russian tiara, the diverging rays, alternately short and long, being unique in this article.

A charming necklace which demands the fair, soft throat and ethereal and filmy gown of a youthful wearer represents a fall of delicate lace with the pattern wrought in the finest of gold thread and tiniest strung pearls and turquoises. —Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

MR. BOWSER'S PLANS

HE WANTS TO START A FIFTY ACRE POULTRY FARM.

Forgets About Expenses, However, Until His Helpmeet, Mrs. Bowser, Offers a Few Figures and His Project Wilts Like a Flower.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

THAT Mr. Bowser was preparing to spring a surprise of some sort on her Mrs. Bowser felt sure as he came home the other evening, but she asked no questions and he volunteered no information until after dinner. Then he looked around the sitting room as if taking a farewell of the furniture and began:

"Mrs. Bowser, I have had a good offer today for this property, and I think I shall accept it. That is what I wish to talk to you about this evening."

"Would you sell out to buy a place elsewhere?" she asked.

"Not a place in town. If I sell, I shall move into the country. I have

HE GESTURED AWAY WITH BOTH HANDS AT ONCE.

found the chance of my life. There's more clean money in it than in a gold mine."

"But you are no farmer. I don't think you know the difference between timothy and clover."

"Oh, you don't? Perhaps I don't know a barn door from a bumblebees' nest? You are always ready for a fling of some sort."

"But how should you know anything about farming?" she protested.

"How should I know peas from beans? However, I wasn't thinking of going into farming. I've got something better than breaking my back at the plow. Have you any idea what can be done with a poultry farm of fifty acres? Do you know that such a farm would make a Rothschild of a man in a few years, and with very little work on his part? Mrs. Bowser, a fortune awaits us."

"That is good news, but let me hear the details. You propose to buy a farm of about fifty acres and raise chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys?"

"That's it, and Standard Oil dividends won't be in it. It'll take most of my time to count up the profits. Here's the idea: I start in with 1,000 hens, 500 ducks, 500 geese and 200 turkeys. The natural increase at the end of the year should give us 3,000 hens, 1,000 ducks, 1,000 geese and 750 turkeys. This is figuring out all losses. Meanwhile we have sold at least 1,000 dozen eggs, and the geese have yielded 150 pounds of feathers. Can any orange grove beat that? I shan't trust to natural increase, however. I shall have two incubators at work day and night. Each machine will turn out 500 fowls per month, or 6,000 per year. One-half of these will be sold as spring chickens, and you know what a thumping big price they bring. It's a Golconda, Mrs. Bowser—it's a pointer for Cripple Creek."

"You are sure of your figures?" she asked as he got up in his excitement to walk around.

"Do I ever make any mistakes? Do you think I would make a change of this kind without being sure of my figures? You can even add 10 per cent to them and not be up to the mark. By John, woman, but there is a tide in the affairs of men, and my tide is here! Can we get ready to move in a month?"

"Let us go over the figures together. You speak of a fifty acre farm. If it is good land and has decent buildings on it, the price will be at least $2,000. Did you figure on that?"

"N-no. That isn't much, however."

"You have got to buy 1,000 hens, 500 ducks, 500 geese and 250 turkeys. That's a total of 2,250, and they will cost you at least $1,000. I suppose you allowed for this?"

"Are you trying to throw cold water on my project?" demanded Mr. Bowser, as his face began to grow red.

"Not at all. I'm simply getting at the difference between your outgo and your income. Your two incubators will cost you at least $300. How much did you allow for them?"

"I—I don't remember."

"Now, you must have yards and sheds for your poultry," continued Mrs. Bowser in tones that reminded him of a mortgage bearing 10 per cent interest. "You can figure that the lumber and carpenter work will cost another thousand dollars. Your poultry has got to eat."

"Yes; the crumbs from our table."

"The crumbs from our table would keep one old hen on half rations. Your fowls have got to have corn and other solid food. You may set it down that 2,250 fowls will eat at least $600 worth of food per year."

"But I'm going to raise my own corn, of course."

"Then you'll have to buy the seed for twenty acres and hire the plowing, planting and all other work."

"By thunder, woman, but can I never advance anything you won't oppose?" shouted Mr. Bowser as he gestured away with both hands at once.

"I am not opposing you in this," she quietly replied as she prepared to make further figures. "All I want is for you to be sure how you are coming out."

"But I tell you there's a fortune in it."

"I shouldn't wonder. Now, about the hired help. To take care of several thousand chicks and the same number of old fowls you will need a man and a woman or a man and a boy. You will have to board them on the premises. You will want a span of horses and a wagon and perhaps a single horse. Has this farm you speak of got a creek running through it?"

"How do I know? What do I want of a creek?"

"You must have plenty of water. If there is no creek, you will have to dig out ponds for your ducks and geese. Are you going to pluck and pack and ship your own poultry or sell to peddlers?"

"Why do you ask that?"

"Because if you prepare your own poultry for shipment you will need an extra man and also ice or cold storage. Then the crates must be driven to town. There's another thing you don't seem to have thought of. Where incubators are used only sixty out of every hundred chickens hatched live beyond two or three days. You see, the loss is almost half. We will now add up the expenses and strike a balance."

"We will do nothing of the kind!" said Mr. Bowser as he glared at the cat in a way to make her shiver.

"But don't you want to get at the exact profits?"

"No, ma'am, I don't. I don't propose to be made a fool of to my face. You can drop that pencil and resume your novel."

"Do you mean that you have abandoned the idea of going into poultry?"

"Who said anything about poultry?"

"Why, you had a scheme to"—

"Never! Never! You seem to be wandering tonight. I had no scheme. I never have schemes."

THE CAT FOLLOWED AND SAT BESIDE HIM.

"I simply wanted to show you that—that"—

"That is enough, Mrs. Bowser. I'll have the doctor examine your head in the morning, and perhaps he will give us hope that you are not past recovery!"

And then he walked majestically out and sat down on the doorstep in the gloaming. The cat followed and sat beside him, and as the stars winked cutely and the moon smiled blandly Mr. Bowser slapped his leg and softly chuckled:

"She had me there—she surely had me, and the only way was to give her a grand bluff!" M. QUAD.

An Unbeliever.

"What," she asked, "is your pet superstition?"

"That—that," he tremblingly replied, "if I were to ask you to be mine you would refuse."

"Well," she sighed after a long, long pause, "for my part I never did believe much in omens and things."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Willful Waist.

She—How dare you put your arm around me! And I thought you such a very good young man too!

He (piously)—But does not the Bible say, "Cultivate the waist places?"—Philadelphia Record.

Hope Springs Eternal.

"I saw the chief of the weather bureau come out of a clairvoyant's office."

"What was he doing there?"

"Trying to change his luck."—Life.

Too Much For Him.

"Yes, poor fellow; he had to give her up."

"Why?"

"She made her father promise to give her an automobile as a wedding present, and poor George with his income of $20,000 a year knew he wouldn't be able to pay half the damages."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Co-operation.

"And how is the world treating you?" said the brindle pup of the spavined flea.

"Oh," said the flea, "I get a bite now and then, but how is it with you?"

"I manage to scratch along."—Baltimore News.

Off and On.

"How will you have you hair cut?" queried the talkative barber.

"Off!" snapped the disagreeable patron.

And the barber cut on.—Boston Globe.

In South Dakota.

"I'm sorry for you, but, of course, marriage is a lottery."

"Yes; I think I'll try another ticket."—Judge.

PAID TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

We have spent over twenty-five years paying for space to talkabout Scott's Emulsion as a great help to the consumptive for all throat and lung trouble, as an unrivalled flesh builder, and as a tonic for weak children.

Story of the Grand Duke Boris.

Among the men who have met him the Grand Duke Poris of Russia has made an impression as a man of democratic manners, unpretentious and kind to a fault, says a Chicago dispatch to the New York Herald. That he has a big heart he has proved on several occasions. It was Sunday morning, after he had been out nearly all night, that he returned to the hotel and saw a scrubwoman cleaning the mosaic floors of the entrance.

"Look here," he said to Lieutenant de Greaves, "here we have been out all night having a good time, and here is a poor woman scrubbing the floors all that time."

The duke reached into his pocket, pulled out a twenty dollar bill and threw it to the woman. The woman looked up amazed and, supposing the duke had dropped the bill, ran after him to return it.

"No; that is for you," he said, and he disappeared into the elevator.

EVEN A STOIC GROANS

under the torment of neuralgia, when every nerve in face and limb throbs and jumps. Philosophy cannot endure this agony but Perry Davis' Painkiller relieves it. Bathe the affected parts freely, keep them warm and do not expose yourself to cold and dampness. Medical science marches right along, but it has not found the equal of Painkiller in the treatment of neuralgia.

The Oldest Writing.

The oldest piece of writing in the world is on a fragment of a vase found at Nippur. It is an inscription in picture writing and dates 4,500 years before Christ. The University of Pennsylvania has it.

Dreams.

The ancient belief that dreams were an important element in the diagnosis of disease has been revived of late by French physicians.

Glowworms.

The glowworm lays eggs which are themselves luminous. However, the young hatched from them are not possessed of those peculiar properties until after the first transformation.

The Title of Doctor.

The title of "doctor" was invented in the twelfth century and conferred for the first time upon Inerious of the University of Bologna. The first "doctor of medicine" was Guglielmo Gordenio, who received the honor from the College of Aosti, also in Italy, in 1220.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR BOWELS?

If the people only attended to the regular movement of their bowels as closely as they do to their business and social affairs, half the ills of life would be avoided. Constipation and torpid liver are the forerunners of serious disease and should be cured at once with Liver-Lax, the little 25 cent liver pill. Guaranteed by

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

A Fit Subject.

Mrs. De Jarr—Is there an idiot asylum near here?

Mr. De Jarr—I believe so.

"Do they take people on their own recommendation?"

"My stars! How should I know? Why?

"Oh, nothing, only today I got hold of a package of my old love letters."—New York Weekly.

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By sprinkling Sifter Stove Polish on the stove and then rubbing with a damp rag and gently brushing with a dry cloth, a brilliant, jet black lustre is obtained. Sifter Stove Polish comes in a large box with a perforated top, through which the polish is sifted just like peppering a beefsteak. Sifter Stove Polish is made of pure powdered graphite, which is not affected by fire, produces the most brilliant polish, and when applied, won't rub off. It is odorless. It never dries up. It does not require soaking in water before using. A 10 cent box of Sifter Stove Polish will polish more stoves than three times its cost in any other polish. Get Sifter Stove Polish of any dealer at 5 cents a box, a 10 cent box contains more than twice as much. Insist on the yellow label with the hand.

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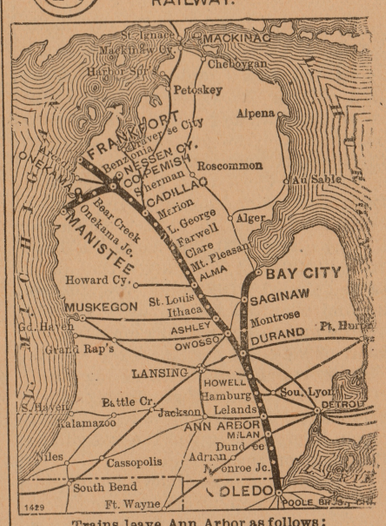

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NOT LIKE OTHER MEN

By Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey,
Author of "The Brotherhood of Silence," "The Quality of a Sin," Etc.

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CHAPTER VII.

A WOMAN IN THE QUESTION.

LISLE'S horse had not borne him much more than a mile when out of the semidarkness in front of him loomed a figure, also on horseback. At the same instant the stranger accosted him by uttering a shout which might, in that clear, still air, have been heard at the ranch.

"Can you tell me if there is a human habitation near here?" he asked as soon as Lisle, pistol in hand—for strangers were not always friendly in that wild country—rode up to him.

"There is one, sir," replied Lisle. "Are you in trouble?"

"I should say so," was the petulant response. "Do you know a ranchman in this region by the name of Craig Thompson?"

"Yes, sir; very well indeed."

"Is it his house that is near here?"

"No. He lives 30 miles away, but my father's house is about a mile distant. Will you go there with me? In the morning I will guide you to Thompson's ranch."

"Thank you, young man. I accept your hospitality most gladly. My daughter will be especially pleased, for she is frightened to death at the prospect of spending the night on the plains, with nothing but the stars for a counterpane."

"Your daughter!" exclaimed Lisle.

"Yes, my daughter. I don't wonder that you express surprise at finding two strangers alone at night in such a place as this and one of them a woman. It is all because of her obstinacy. It's woman's mission to get men into trouble. She would come out here today. I could not prevail upon her to wait until we could get a guide. She never rode a horse in her life, so I found and bought an old wagon, which has done nothing but break down ever since we started, and now it has gone beyond repair."

How much more of an explanation he would have volunteered is not known, for at that instant they were both interrupted by a clear voice calling to them out of the darkness, and presently Lisle saw approaching them a figure such as he had never seen before, not even in his most vivid hours of imagining—the slender, willowy, perfectly clad figure of a woman fresh from the hands of her modiste.

"I could not remain alone in that horrid place, with all sorts of eyes staring at me out of the darkness," she said as she approached. "Who have you got with you, papa? I hope it is not one of those dirty Indians."

"A gentleman, Erna, who has offered to assist us. This is my daughter, sir—Miss Ernestina Thomas. I am Thomas O. Thomas of Kansas City. May I ask what your name is?"

Lisle raised his broad brimmed hat from his head with a courtesy that was instinctive while he replied:

"I am the son of Richard Maxwell, who owns this ranch. I am quite sure that my father will welcome you, although it will be the first time that a woman has ever entered our house."

"If the night were darker, so that I could not see you, I should say that you were a woman yourself," retorted Miss Thomas. "Is your father a woman hater, Mr. Maxwell?"

"I believe so," replied Lisle calmly. "Have you not another horse, Mr. Thomas?"

"No; I stripped the harness off the only one we had to search for assistance. We left Belmont this morning with the only conveyance that could be procured, and we've been hopelessly lost ever since we started. It comes of permitting a woman to run things for you."

"You were nearer Thompson's ranch when you started than you are now. You have come past it," said Lisle, leaping from his horse. "If your daughter will let me assist her to mount my horse, I will lead the way to my father's house. It is not far."

"What! Ride on that saddle? Sit astride, like a man? I guess not! I'll walk," exclaimed the young lady in dismay. "How far is it?"

"More than a mile."

"Well, that won't hurt me. I walk farther than that in one afternoon's shopping at home. But how are we going to take all my things?"

"We will leave them where they are till morning," said Lisle. "They will not be disturbed. If you are ready, we will start on."

"But I can't go a step without some of my things. Can't you put my smallest trunk on your horse?"

"I am afraid not. We can wait while you open it, however, and take out whatever you think is necessary."

"We will not do anything of the kind," interposed Mr. Thomas. "The trunks can stay where they are till morning, and Erna can stay here or come with us, just as she pleases. Start along, Mr. Maxwell, and we'll follow."

Lisle was accustomed to absolute authority on the part of fathers, and he obeyed.

"Come, then," he said, leaping lightly into the saddle. "When we have risen the next ridge, the house will be in view. There is a light in the library, and we will be able to see it. I will ride on, then, and prepare my father for your coming.

Miss Thomas uttered vehement protests against abandoning her "things," but her father was obdurate, and she had no choice but to follow them. When the crest of the next rise of ground was under their feet, Lisle pointed out the light and said that he would ride on, which he did without in the least heeding the many objections raised by the young lady. In truth, he was filled with dismay concerning what his father would say in view of the prospect of receiving a woman into the house, and furthermore he wished an opportunity to consider what his own conduct should be toward her in juxtaposition with all the prejudiee that had been instilled into his mind against her sex. He knew already that he did not like her. She was very different from anything that he had ever seen before, but he remembered that the light in which he had viewed her was very imperfect. He paid no attention to her calls for him to return. The light of the house was in view. That was enough. He had never been taught that it is customary to show women more consideration than men. He supposed that they should be as self reliant as men, and this one, he mentally decided, was a baby, afraid of the dark and doubtless of her own shadow. He had the same contempt for fear of any kind that any man of his training would have had, and he did not consider that a woman was primarily excusable for entertaining it.

Richard Maxwell was standing on the veranda when he rode up. He knew that Lisle had ridden away in the darkness, and he was watching for his return, but he was not prepared for the announcement that his son had to make. It astonished, perplexed and angered him all at once, but no trace of these emotions expressed themselves as he said calmly:

"We will make them as welcome as possible."

It did not occur to Lisle to return to the unbidden guests and complete the obligation of an escort, and, having

He raised his broad brimmed hat.

turned his horse into the corral, he took a seat beside his father and awaited their coming.

"Had you not better retire, Lisle?" murmured Richard Maxwell presently when the dark forms of the approaching guests could be discerned in the distance.

"No, sir. I much prefer to remain until these people arrive. I wish to see what a woman of our own kind looks like. Is it the manner of dress that makes the difference?"

"Dress and training. Let me beg of you, Lisle, not to permit your curiosity to express itself to either of our guests. Such conduct would not be gentlemanly."

"You do not like to have this woman here, sir?" questioned Lisle.

"No. Emphatically I do not."

"I could not do otherwise than to ask them to come."

"Certainly not. Their being here, however, need not necessarily bring you in contact with them or with the woman. I will send Jack over to Thompson's with them in the morning."

"I have already promised to go, father."

"I have other duties for you to perform. It will make no difference who acts as their guide."

The strangers arrived soon afterward. Mr. Thomas came up with outstretched hand, for he had dismounted and was walking beside his daughter.

"Your son has been our savior," he said cordially. "We should have been obliged to pass the night in the open, if he had not found us, and God knows what would have become of my daughter before morning. I have been endeavoring ever since your son mentioned your name to me to recall it. I have succeeded. I think we have had some correspondence in the past, Mr. Maxwell. I am the Thomas of Thomas & Armstrong, Kansas City, Mo.; hides, hoofs and pelts. This is my daughter, Ernestina. I hope that we may not put you to any inconvenience, but I can assure you that your house is a godsend to us now."

"You are welcome, Mr. Thomas. Pleased to meet you, Miss Thomas. I regret that there is not a woman in my establishment; so, if you will permit me, I will show you to your room myself."

"If you would show me to the dining room, it would be more to the point. I am simply famishing. As for going to a sleeping room, I much prefer to remain here for a little while. The night is heavenly now that I am not dying with fright," said Miss Thomas rapidly. She disposed herself in one of the big easy chairs and continued, almost without pause: "It is strange that you haven't a woman about you. How do you do your cooking and mending? Who makes the beds and—and does other things that a woman ought to do for you? Your son says that you are a woman hater. I don't think there is any sense in that. Oh, dear! I'm completely done up by the terrible experiences we have had today."

"We are provided with efficient servants, Miss Thomas," said Maxwell calmly. "Lisle, will you find Ah Sin and tell him to prepare supper for our guests?"

"A Chinese cook!" cried Miss Thomas. "How lovely! Is he chambermaid too? I have heard that they are excellent servants and that they are really preferred to women in lots of places. Papa never took me with him on one of his trips before, but I just wouldn't let him go without me this time. An hour ago I would have given the world to be back again in Kansas City, and now I wouldn't be anywhere else than here if I could. What a pleasant room this one is!" rising and passing unceremoniously through the open window. "This is the library? Your son mentioned it to us, but I did not suppose that anybody had such a thing as a real library in this region."

She began an inspection of the bookshelves, which she continued with verbal approvement of the bindings until her eyes rested upon the piano.

"Well, I never!" she declared vehemently. Then, raising her voice, she called out, "Who plays upon this—the Chinese cook?"

"No," responded a quiet voice directly behind her. "My father and I play upon it."

"Why, Mr. Maxwell! How you startled me! I did not hear you come in. Whoever would have expected to find a piano here? Why, you are really quite civilized, are you not?"

She raised her eyes to Lisle's when she asked the question, and her eyes and face were much more perfect than her manners, for they were exquisite, but when they encountered the wide eyed stare with which Lisle was regarding her her glance sank in confusion, and the red blood suffused her throat and cheeks and brow. Then, because he continued silent and because she knew that he was still watching her, she became angry.

"One would think that you never saw a woman before!" she exclaimed.

"I never did," was the quiet reply.

"What?"

Miss Thomas forgot her confusion and her anger at the same instant.

"What did you say? Say it again, please," she exclaimed after a short pause.

"You are the first woman that I ever saw, Miss Thomas," said Lisle in the same quiet tone. He was perfectly self contained. He regarded the beautiful creature before him with exactly the same emotions that he would have felt if he had been standing before a cage in a menagerie, viewing some rare specimen of capture from equatorial Africa. He was studying her physique without approval, mentally rejoiced that his own in no way resembled it. That slender waist, which he might have spanned with his fingers, found no likeness in his own. That swelling bust, prominent beneath the tight fitting tailor made waist, appeared to him like a deformity. The tightly drawn skirt of brown cashmere seemed to him as though it would be a decided impediment to walking, and he realized at once why its wearer had declined to mount his horse. Her hair filled him with wonder. She had thrown aside her hat, and he saw upon her head the most remarkable spectacle he had ever witnessed. Miss Thomas was justly proud of her hair. She had often been accused of bleaching it, but she had the satisfaction of knowing that it was not only natural, but that its tint could not be counterfeited by all the chemicals in the world, and Lisle studied it in amazement. He believed that if it were permitted to fall to its full length it would have reached to the ground, as indeed it would, or very nearly so. He thought it must be very heavy to carry around, and he wondered if she slept with it that way.

While he studied her the anger in her face died out altogether and gave place to an expression of genuine amusement.

"This is the first time," she said presently, "the very first time, in all my life that I ever posed as a curiosity. I rather like it. Go on. I am sorry that I did not think to provide myself with a catalogue. Perhaps, though, I can assist you verbally. What are you looking at now—my boots? They're twos, manufactured by Smith & Brown, Main street, Kansas City; quality, of the finest; shape, the latest; style, unexceptional; finish, superb; handsome and warranted; price, $7.50. What now? Look at them closely; I wear fives. My, how cold your hands are! They're like ice. See how warm mine are. Oh, the rings! Did you think they were corns? They slip off and on—so. One of them—this one—is an engagement ring, but I shan't marry the man who put it there. How old are you, Mr. Maxwell—more than 7?"

"I am 18." Lisle still kept his eyes fixed upon her, changing his gaze from point to point in search of new surprises and further marvels. He was mentally comparing her to himself, and he thought that there were many points of similarity which he had not at first discovered; also that they were decidedly unlike. To him she was a human paradox.

"Are you really?" she exclaimed. "I should have said that you were much younger. I am 18, too; but, then, you are only a boy. That accounts for the difference. Boys don't amount to

Her figure was what any man would have pronounced bewitching.

much."

"I have been taught that women do not," replied Lisle gravely.

"That comes of having a woman hater for a father. It's awfully stupid of him. It will be all the worse for you when you find out what women really are. They'll lead you a dance. Oh, how I would like to have you in Kansas City! Shall I turn around? Would you like to study my back?"

"If you please."

"Well, I never! There, how do you like that?"

Her figure, though slight, was what any man would have pronounced bewitching, but it did not so impress Lisle Maxwell.

"I do not think that I like it," he said reflectively.

She wheeled around with a suddenness that startled him, but she only stared. For once she had not words with which to express her sentiments.

"Do you wear a wooden jacket beneath this one?" asked Lisle, touching her waist gingerly with the end of one of his fingers.

She burst out laughing then—just a low, rippling laugh that was full of melody and so replete with amusement that Lisle smiled back at her.

"Upon my word, you are original!" she said at last. "No; the jacket, as you call it—and it isn't at all a bad name for it—that I wear underneath this one is not made of wood. I don't wonder that you ask, though. Did you never hear of corsets?"

"Never. What are they?"

"They are instruments of torture which every woman is condemned to wear. I don't know why unless it is because our Mother Eve once stole an apple and ate it. You've heard about that, haven't you?"

"Instruments of torture," murmured Lisle seriously. "You do not seem to suffer."

"Oh, we get used to them. If you had been nice to me out there in the dark and had brought my trunk here on your horse, I could have shown you a pair. They are mostly made of steel."

"Steel! They must be bullet proof, then."

"Well, I am not so sure about that, and I haven't any curiosity on the point. Have you quite finished studying me, do you think? Are you satisfied?"

"I ought to be, but I am not. Have I offended you? If so, I beg your pardon."

"Offended me? Not a bit. You're too original to give offense. I'll make papa stay over tomorrow, and you can study me to your heart's content. Will that please you?"

"Yes. I wish that I might see you without"— He paused irresolutely.

"Well, go on. Without what?"

"Without your instruments of torture."

"My Lord!" she gasped. Her face became crimson and then white with anger. She turned haughtily away, and the next instant disappeared through the window.

[To be Continued.]

FORTUNE FAVORS A TEXAN.

"Having distressing pains in head, back and stomach, and being without appetite, I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes W. P. Whitehead, of Kennedale, Tex., "and soon felt like a new man." Infallible in stomach and liver troubles. Only 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers & Co.'s drug stores.

PERT PERSONALS.

General Brooke retires with honor, neither heroized nor reprimanded.—Baltimore American.

Tolstoi is the reincarnation of Hamlet's father's ghost. He will not down. —Boston Herald.

Morgan's opinion of draw poker lends the suspicion that William held the biggest hand.—Toledo Bee.

The czar of Russia is going to listen to the people. Listeners never hear any good of themselves.—Kansas City World.

Santos-Dumont wants $1,000,000 for making a trip across the Atlantic in his flying machine. If his trip is made C. O. D., it would probably be safe enough to promise it.—Kansas City Journal.

Mrs. M. J. Gooking, Lomax, Neb., writes: I send you 50 cents for one box of Kid-Ne-Oids. I cannot get along without your medicine. I have been taking Kid-Ne-Oids for about four months and am improving wonderfully. I was almost dead and the doctors told me I could not get well without an operation, but the new discovery, Kid-Ne-Oids cured me. Sold by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

INCIDENTS IN KING'S LIFE.

Edward VII.'s Career Prolific of Interesting Anecdotes.

LOVER OF SPORT AND CHILDREN.

His Bags at Deerstalking Have Made Records In British Game Preserves. How He Helped a Blind Beggar—An Example of His Good Humor—Striking Incident of His Interest In Science.

King Edward, by reason of his long years as a traveler when the Prince of Wales, has been said to have been known by sight to more people than any sovereign who ever lived. He had visited practically all of the civilized lands long before the time when he was called upon to assume the throne, and everywhere he was greeted by great crowds, always good natured, which cheered him and wished him well, says the Chicago Tribune. His love of travel, his fondness for sports and his ability to enjoy a joke made Edward's life prolific of anecdotes. His love for children, too, has been the basis of many kindly stories.

The extent to which the term "the business king" was justified when applied to King Edward is illustrated by a story told of him shortly after the death of Queen Victoria. He had two relatives "in trade," a state of being on which English society is prone to frown, the relatives being the brothers of the late Duke of Argyll.

An intimate friend asked the king how he liked it.

"You know the great firm of ——?" he asked. "Well, I would go into partnership with them tomorrow if they would have me."

How closely Edward followed sports in different phases has been shown time and again, but no single incident illustrated it better than the letter of congratulation he wrote to Dr. W. G. Grace, the cricket player who was making sensational records in 1895. This letter, written by Edward's secretary, was as follows:

Dear Sir—The Prince of Wales has watched with much interest the fine scores which you continue to make in the great matches this year. He now learns that you have beaten all records by scoring 1,000 runs during the first month of the cricket season, as well as completing more than 100 centuries in first class matches. His royal highness cannot allow an event of such interest to all lovers of our national game to pass unnoticed by him, and he has desired me to offer you his congratulations upon this magnificent performance.

As an indication of the king's kindly nature a story is told of how he went to the aid of a blind beggar trying to cross Pall Mall in the midst of heavy traffic. As soon as he observed the plight of the blind man he went to his rescue, took him by the arm and led him safely across the street.

The incident was forgotten until some time afterward, when a massive silver inkstand was received at Marlborough House bearing this inscription:

To the Prince of Wales. From one who saw him conduct a blind beggar across the street. In memory of a kind and Christian act.

Once while traveling in Paris as the Prince of Wales the king went into a picture gallery and while busy sightseeing was observed by two Americans. One offered to wager that he was the Prince of Wales, and a bet of $10 was made. It happened that the remarks of the bettors had been overheard by the prince and the members of his party. Soon one of the two men approached one of the companions of the prince and inquired who he was.

"The Earl of Chester," was the reply.

The American returned to his companion and admitted that he had lost the bet. He was the winner, but he was the victim of a joke on the part of the prince, who also was the Earl of Chester.

On some of the hunting excursions which he was fond of taking while Prince of Wales Edward ran counter to the prejudices of farmers against the hunters who tore down their fences and tramped over their fields, and in these experiences the fact that he was the future king did not alter the case a bit.

On one occasion while Edward was an undergraduate at Oxford he and an equerry were taking a crosscut over fields when they ran into an angry farmer, who was flourishing a pitchfork. The equerry attempted to explain who it was that was crossing the fields.

"Prince or no prince," replied the farmer, "I'll have a sovereign before you pass."

The money was paid, and the prince remarked afterward that "a determined man could do wonders with a pitchfork and a little persuasion."

King Edward has been noted for his proverbial good humor. There are few men in private life who could face the house of lords, have their headgear crushed down over their ears by the swinging fists of enthusiastic friends, and yet emerge from the smashed tile with a good natured laugh. Yet King Edward actually passed this test.

History seldom records an instance of any subject having struck his king and yet survived and being accounted one of the most estimable of men. This record, however, belongs to the veteran Lord Wemyss, who recently celebrated his eighty-third birthday. The incident occurred in the house of lords less than two years ago.

There was a vigorous debate on. The king, then heir apparent, was seated on the cross benches listening eagerly. Immediately behind him Lord Wemyss arose to address the house. He betrayed his earnestness in the subject at issue by the wild, vigorous swinging of his arms.

More than once the earl's fists swooped dangerously near the prince's shining hat. With a period of eloquence the venerable peer concluded his address. Down came his arms in a gesture delivered with all the vigor he could command plump on the crown of the prince's high hat, driving it down and over the royal eyes.

The earl's argument ended right there and he turned into profuse apologies to the prince. The latter interrupted with a smile of good humor. "No harm," said Edward, laughing, "but I'll just move out of the danger zone."

Some years ago there was a feast in Whitechapel prepared by the lord mayor of London for a number of crippled children. The future king, accompanied by his wife, a number of princesses and Prince Charles of Denmark, went to see the spread. There was a long programme of talks and recitations and musical numbers. The king looked on in silence for a time, seeing the eager, hungry faces of the little cripples and reading there the impatient anticipation of the feast to come. Still the talks and recitations and music kept up.

Finally Edward lost patience, cut the "programme" short with a few words and then said to the little guests: "Now, then, children, begin. Just pitch in!" And pitch in the little ones did, not awaiting any second invitation, the royal visitor showing his delight with smiles and laughter. The heir apparent even entered into the spirit of the occasion so heartily that he thought it necessary to taste the gingerette which was served to the children.

"It was a wry face the king made," said one of the spectators, recalling the event after the prince had assumed the throne, "but he insisted on being one of the children for the time."

He played with the royal children just as heartily. Incidents were often told of days at Copenhagen when the late emperor of Russia and the king of England were staying at the Danish court. These stories related how the autocrat of all the Russias and Edward played hide and seek with the little Russian and Danish princelings, jolly, large hearted and even trotting about on all fours to amuse them.

As a prince Edward was a mischievous youth and often received his just deserts. While walking along the shore at Osborne one day he spied a boy gathering shellfish. Waiting until his back was turned, the prince upset the basket. The owner turned and, seeing his work undone, seized upon the culprit and struck him.

The prince returned the blow with vigor, and a fight ensued. One of the Osborne gardeners separated them, and the prince was led to his father in a battered condition. The father had viewed the scene from a distance and at once saw to it that his son had an additional spanking.

As a youth King Edward showed a keen interest in matters of science, attending the lectures of Professor Faraday in London and Dr. Lyon Playfair's chemistry classes in Edinburgh university. On one occasion Dr. Playfair desired to impress upon his pupil's mind the harmless action of a certain stage of heat and told him that he might safely thrust his hand into a boiling caldron of lead.

"If you tell me to do it, I will," said the prince.

"Your royal highness may do it with safety," said Dr. Playfair.

Thereupon the prince, baring his arm to the elbow, boldly thrust it deep into the white hot mass and triumphantly withdrew it unscathed. He had implicit confidence in the word of his instructor and did not fear to carry out his suggestions to the letter.

Earlier in his life King Edward could make a tour of the golf links as quickly as any amateur, and his prowess at elephant hunting is history in the jungle country. He could handle a yacht as well as any sailor before the mast. His bags at deer stalking have made records in the game preserves of England.

Only a few months ago the king during the few days he spent at Balmoral showed that his aim was as sure as when during his Indian tour in his early life he established the record of bringing down six tigers in one day. Years ago he showed his skill as a deer stalker. In the forest of Mars seven stags fell before his gun in one day. Once when shooting at Chillingham park he brought down in a single shot the king of the herd of the famous wild white cattle there.

More than once in stag hunting the king, then the Prince of Wales, has had narrow escapes. On the occasion of the big hunt at Compiegne with Emperor Napoleon III. a huge stag suddenly turned and charged his horse at lightning speed. Animal and rider were hurled to the ground with a shock, but the prince regained his feet at a bound, and his first effort was to save the horse.

The Brotherhood of Death.

[In a veldt cemetery.]

Peace to the quiet dead!
Trooper and burgher here,
True to the men who led,
True to their lights fell near.
Question not right nor wrong,
Question not gain nor loss;
Brothers in death they lie
Under the starry cross.

Brave men and true alike;
Matters not creed nor race;
All are of one great kin
Here in the resting place.
Nation 'gainst nation strives
Endlessly 'neath the sun;
When the "great silence" falls,
All are in rest as one.

Tears for the wrongs that keep
Far from us peace and good!
Tears that in life there is
No happy brotherhood!
Peace to the quiet dead!
Life's errors cleared away;
Brothers in hope they wait
The breaking of the day.

—B. M. Bromley in Westminster Gazette.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1902.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For Governor—
GEORGE H. DURAND,
Of Flint.

For Lieutenant Governor—
JOHN F. BIBLE,
Of Ionia.

For Secretary of State—
JOHN DONOVAN,
Of Bay City.

For State Treasure—
W. F. DAVIDSON,
Of Port Huron.

For Auditor General—
DAVID A. HAMMOND,
Of Ann Arbor.

For Land Commissioner—
ARTHUR F. WATSON,
Of Cheboygan.

For Attorney General—
W. F. McKnight,
Of Grand Rapids.

For Supt. Public Instruction—
W. N. FERRIS,
Of Big Rapids.

For Member Board of Education—
CHARLES F. FIELD,
Of Hastings.

For Justice of Supreme Court—
BENJAMIN J. BROWN,
Of Menominee.

For Representative in Congress, Second District—
FRED B. WOOD,
Of Tecumseh.

A COSTLY SACRIFICE—SHALL IT BE MADE IN VAIN?

The blow which has befallen Judge George H. Durand in his sudden and wholly unexpected and unlooked for illness unto death has shocked the state and turned the sympathy of the people generally to the sufferer and the stricken family. The untoward event has served to show the strong hold the man had taken upon the affection and regard of the people irrespective of party. This is due to the fact that he is known as an upright, honorable man, a man of the strictest integrity and honor in all relations, possessed of a high order of ability also, making him a very near approach to the ideal citizen, and consequently an ideal man for the highest honor in the gift of the people of the state. So great was the public confidence in the man that there has been witnessed throughout the length and breadth of this great state a turning to him such as has perhaps never been seen in Michigan politics before.

He was called to the leadership of his party against his will and his strong disinclination to enter public life as a candidate. In fact he was simply drafted by the people who demanded of him that he sacrifice his personal inclination for the public good. No higher compliment was ever paid any citizen of Michigan than was shown Judge Durand in this call. It was a tribute to his character, his ability and integrity, a manifestation of the faith of the people in those virtues which lie at the foundation of all confidence as between man and man. The state had been humiliated by the money changers who had bought and sold primaries, conventions, nominations and legislation, and the people naturally turned to a man known to possess the traits of George H. Durand to lead them back to the principles of common honesty and common decency in the administration of state affairs. The people knew that over and above all else, Mr. Durand was a man of the strictest integrity and that he would subordinate all partisanship to the principles of clean, honest administration of the people's affairs. It was under these circumstances and with such manifestations of confidence that he was induced to respond to the call of the people to become their leader. Like the ideal citizen that he is, he heeded the call, at such personal sacrifice as all now clearly appreciate and understand. Greater sacrifice no man could make.

Now, if he is forced to lay down that leadership, those who drafted him into leadership for the sake of good government, should not take any step backward and thus cause it to appear that this great sacrifice was demanded in vain. The people must not let it appear that by his elimination from the fight the cause of right and better government has suffered an irreparable loss. The possible retirement from the ticket of Judge Durand leaves the cause in need of supporters just as much as before, and any citizen who felt that the cause of honest government demanded the breaking away from party lines before should permit no relaxation in his efforts now. All those citizens of independent inclinations who assured Mr. Durand of their support, not for his sake, but for the cause of honesty in public administration, should redouble their efforts now that so costly a sacrifice has been made upon the altar of these demands. If all who believed in the cause which the leader typified shall continue to press it upon the attention of the voters, then Judge Durand's sacrifice of himself will not have been in vain.

THE LABOR PROBLEM.

"Oh, my friends, you have got to be with these men and among them and a part of them to understand this labor question thoroughly. You have to remember that every man who works with his hands, whether under the ground or above the ground, is a human being with a soul, with a mind and with a reason, and with a laudable ambition to better his own condition, beginning at the foundation—his wages—because it is only there that the laboring element of this or any country can begin to better its condition, to be able to pay for its wants and not ask alms for it."

To those who have studied the career of Mark Hanna in recent years in his relations to the labor question there will be nothing of hypocritical cant in the above, but it will be understood as deep feeling aroused by his intimate understanding of the great labor problem. Mark Hanna is a millionaire, but he has given the most unquestionable evidence that he understands the labor problem of today and that he is a friend of labor. Any man who has studied the labor question understands perfectly that the great corporations which are the principal employers of labor at the present time have introduced a new factor into the lives of men who labor with their hands for a living. There probably was never coined a more appropriate expression than the one that the great corporations are soulless. These trust organizations are impersonal and are not amenable to moral influences. The labor employed in running these huge industrial concerns is nothing more to them than the machines which are likewise employed in furthering their aims. This idea was expressed recently by President Baer of the Philadelphia & Reading railway, when he said in substance that it was the duty of labor to take and be quiescent therewith such wages as the men, to whom God in his infinite wisdom has seen fit to give the wealth of the country, consider it proper to give them. This theory largely eliminates the human factor from the management of these trust concerns. It is this fact which has compelled labor to organize and wage the fiercest battle with capital in order to exist in a condition above serfdom. These great capitalistic concerns without a soul have become the greatest engines of tyranny and it is not to be wondered at that labor organizations take on something of this same spirit sometimes in their fight with capital. It should be the duty of the government to put into these artificial persons which it has created a little of the human factor, a little bit of the soul element. If the government would do this, it would go far toward simplifying the warfare between capital and labor. Organized capital is the more tyrannous because of the fact that it has no moral nature and has the power to work its purpose more fully than organized labor.

The Adrian Times is disposed to felicitate the republicans on the nomination of Fred B. Wood for congress by the democrats. But it would have been just the same no matter who had been nominated by the democrats. Now the Times thinks that had O'Mealey or Helme or John Strong been nominated, the coming battle would be far different. And no doubt if either of these gentlemen had been nominated, the Times would have been convinced that with Fred Wood or any of the others except the one named, democratic chances would have been so much better. It holds that Fred Wood is not of the right calibre for congress, that he would be all right for a local office perhaps but is not tall enough timber for congress. Now this is all very well, but Fred was tall enough timber to kill off Henry C. Smith for prosecutor some years ago, the same Hank that the Times whooped for for congress. He was tall enough once again in republican Lenawee to down Jake Winnie, whom the Times considered proper timber for prosecutor. And by the way, if he does not measure up with the republican candidate for congress in ability and experience, will the Times kindly inform the public wherein he is short? What has Charles E. Townsend in the way of a record which fits him for congress that is so lacking in the democratic candidate? What has he done that fits him for this station? In what is Fred B. Wood lacking that is supplied in Townsend? The vote by which he carried republican Lenawee twice for the important office of prosecutor indicates that he has no inconsiderable degree of popularity with not only his own party but with republicans. Again, the vote he polled for probate judge, running way ahead of his ticket, is pretty conclusive evidence that even for the important place of a judicial officer of that high rank he had many friends outside his own party, that there were good republicans who considered him pretty good timber. Fred B. Wood may not be elected to congress in this strong republican district, but if he is not, it will not be because his calibre is less than the republican nominee, or the nominees that the republican party has been in the habit of naming in this district. It will be simply because they have a sufficient majority to pull any candidate through whom they see fit to nominate. But whatever the result of the congressional election may be, and we predict it will in no wise be discreditable to the ability or the popularity of the democratic candidate, it illy becomes the Times after what it said about its candidate for governor and his know weakness to say very much about ability of any candidate.

Another chapter in recent republican history was closed on Wednesday when the members of the Henderson-Ames company, of Kalamazoo, pleaded guilty to conspiracy and were called on the carpet and fined $2,000 with the alternative of two years in the county jail, if the fine was not paid by 2 o'clock of Thursday. This firm aided General White and Gen. Marsh and the others in fleecing the state out of fifty or sixty thousand dollars. When called before the grand jury they unblushingly perjured themselves as did various other persons connected with the deal. Judge Wiest, in passing sentence upon them, used very severe language, but language altogether fitting to the case. He did not hesitate to designate them as perjurers and conspirators. But they are of the same stripe of men that the more recent republican state administrations have called into the public service. They seem to be the kind of men, too, from whom the republican leaders like to seek advice. It will be remembered that Senator McMillan died at his home in Manchester-by-the-Sea at 4 o'clock on a Sunday morning and before evening of the same day the manipulator of republican politics, Tom. Navin, was in Saginaw in consultation with Governor Bliss. Nothing need be said of Navin's record, it is an open book. Frank C. Andrews is another trusted republican officer holder and trusted adviser of the republican machine. The Hon. Eli Sutton, who is supposed to be sojourning outside this country just at present, is another. The record might be continued, but the foregoing list is enough to show the kind of men who bask in the sunshine of republican machine favor. Of course the rank and file of the republicans are just as much shocked by this record as any one, but they have little to say about the policy which the party is pursuing. Because they do not approve the foregoing record and do not desire its repetition is their reason for supporting George H. Durand.

The initiative and referendum will bring government nearer to the people. Legislation by representatives is becoming legislation by political masters. The old idea that the representative is the servant of the people, if it ever had any foundation in fact, has long since become a most fallacious one. Law making has become a game played by the political master for high stakes offered by the captains of industry and others. The wishes and desires of those whom he is supposed to represent are subordinated to selfish and dishonest aims. But with the initiative and referendum the representative can be made to represent the people rather than the corporations. There is bound to be less of dishonesty and bribery under such a system for the reason, if for no other, that it is much more difficult to bribe the whole people than it is to bribe a few representatives.

The republic is "opportunity," once said General Garfield. One of the duties of the present age would seem to be to see to it that in so far as opportunity in these later days has been curtailed by the huge industrial combinations, that is, opportunity for the common mass of people, it is restored.

GEN. FRED. B. WOOD FOR CONGRESS.

The democratic nominee for congress in the second district, General Fred B. Wood, of Tecumseh, is a man well known in the district and deservedly popular. He is a man in the prime of physical and intellectual manhood, very approachable and courteous, a graduate of the University, a lawyer of ability, a man closely identified with the citizen soldiers of the state, experienced in public matters and a good public speaker. He was not a candidate for the nomination, but came to the convention to present the name of another candidate. But when it became apparent that that other candidate could not be named, Jackson county, through its delegates insisted that Gen. Wood himself should be the standard bearer and as Lenawee was not united on Mr. J. L. O'Mealey and it was found possible to unite on Gen. Wood, he was nominated on the first ballot. He is in all ways a worthy candidate and will measure up in ability and experience with those democrats who have represented the district in congress heretofore, as well as with the republican members and the present republican candidate.

Gen. Wood is a man of most pleasing personal appearance and bearing, possesses much personal magnetism and attracts people to him by his unfailing smoothness of manner and courtesy. This makes him popular with all with whom he comes in contact. His popularity was demonstrated when he ran for prosecutor in the republican county of Lenawee against Henry C. Smith in 1890. Notwithstanding the fact that the republicans had a large majority in the county, Gen. Wood overcame that majority and was elected by nearly a thousand. Two years thereafter he defeated Jacob Winne for the same office. Later he came very near carrying the county for probate judge against Judge Robbins, a civil war veteran. He was quartermaster general under the Winans administration and made a fine record in this position. He was also for some years captain of the Tecumseh military company and was deservedly popular in this position. He has kept in close touch with the state militia ever since his connection with the soldier boys.

He will make an active campaign and with him as the democratic standard bearer the second district becomes debatable ground with a good fighting chance for democratic success.

Mark Hanna wants perpetual franchise for street railways with a provision for ten-year regulation of tariff rates. There are very serious objections to perpetual franchises and even with the ten-year regulation proviso all these objections would by no means be done away with. It might be found as difficult to regulate the tariff rates by this ten-year plan as it is to regulate the trusts.

With a recognition of the referendum as a part of our institutional life, the influence against bribery would be great. The inducement to buy members of city council and the legislature would largely disappear when it was understood that any measure before it is finally enacted might have to run the gauntlet of the people.

The Grand Rapids Herald declares this is to be a SPELLBINDERS' CAMPAIGN and then proceeds to say that President Roosevelt will make a tour of the country and his name may easily be placed at the head of the list. This heading of the list may not be entirely complimentary.

A CASE OF IT

Many More Like It In Ypsilanti.

The following case is but one of many similar occurring daily in Ypsilanti. It is an easy matter to verify its correctness. Surely you cannot ask for better proof than such conclusive evidnece.

Mr. Arthur Reeves, of 109½ Congress St., proprietor of the well-known harness shop, says: "For some time I had a dull pain in my back and side. Having seen so many cases of severe kidney trouble I thought it wise to do something at once, so I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store. The pills simply worked wonders, for it was only a short time till the trouble passed out of existence. I do not hesitate to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others troubled as I was."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no substitute.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial. Only $1 per year.

The Greatest

Fair and Carnival

In the History of Washtenaw county

It Will be Equal in Interest to the Greatest Fair You Ever Attended. Nothing Like It Ever Before Seen in the County.

September 9, 10, 11, and 12

Midway Shows

Kline's Great Vaudeville Show

KING EMIL, the Ventriloquist

PUNCH and JUDY SHOW

Lynn's Illusion and Vaudeville

"Ti-Ki," the Great "What is It"

Streets of Cairo

Races

Three Days Good Races. Better than Ever Before held at our County Fair.

Balloon Ascension

every morning at 10 a. m.

Big Exhibits

the largest ever shown of horses, cattle, poultry and produce.

CHEAP RATES

One Fare On All Railroads

EVERYBODY SHOULD SEE IT

REMEMBER THE DATES Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12

DETROIT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY.
In Effect July 6, 1902.
GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Then at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Cars from Detroit to Ann Arbor leave Detroit every half hour from 6:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m. Then at 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. and 10:45 p.m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Jackson at 5:45 a, m. and 6:45 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half hourly from 6:15 a. m. until 6:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p.m., 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:25 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Dearborn for Detroit at 5:40 a. m. and 6:10 a. m.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti only at 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m. and 12:45 a. m.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in addition to the above the following cars will be run: Detroit to Jackson, 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Detroit to Ann Arbor, 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Jackson to Detroit, 7:45 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Ann Arbor to Detroit, 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

On Sundays, first cars leave terminals one hour late.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: A. M.—6:15, 8:15, 10:15. P. M.—12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10:15.

Leave Saline: A. M.—7:00, 9:15, 11:15. P. M.—1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:00, 9:15, 11:15.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m., on arrival of theatre car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

John Pauley has returned to the business college.

Alfred Miles was in Jackson the first part of the week.

Burwell McGregor has returned from Portage lake.

D. Kahl, of Pontiac, spent Sunday with relatives in the city.

Mrs. Meiers, of Whittaker, is spending the week in the city.

Miss Vera Worden is spending the day with Detroit friends.

Mrs. Packard, of Summit street, was a recent visitor at Jackson.

C. L. Yost and William Murdock spent Sunday in Northville.

Mrs. Guerin, of Chelsea, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Clark.

Raymond Emerson has accepted a position in King's shoe store.

Rev. James Brown has returned from an extended visit in the east.

Bruce McPherson has returned from an extended stay in Colorado.

Bessie Galloway, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Stella Ferguson.

Miss Hattie Wolcott has returned from a summer's stay at Milan.

Bruce MacPherson has returned from a year's stay in Colorado.

Miss Leone Howe, of Summit street, is confined to the house by illness.

Miss Kittie Hewitt has returned from a two weeks' visit at Pontiac.

Miss Leah Spencer has returned to Detroit to resume her school duties.

Harrie Howard won a pair of shoes in the foot races at Dexter Monday.

Mrs. Harriet Rogers, of Caro, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Corrazzi.

The Carpenter family have returned from a summer's stay at Portage lake.

Miss Lucille Ross has left for a month's stay with friends at Muskegon.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Duffey have returned from a four weeks' stay in Saginaw.

Prof. MacFarlane left Monday for Brockport, N. Y., to resume his school duties.

Miss Mabel DaFoe is spending a few weeks with friends at Detroit and Pontiac.

The Washtenaw Electric Co. gave a picnic for their employees at Geddes, Monday.

Miss Emma Elliott, of Normal street, left Monday for Coldwater, where she will teach.

Ralph George has returned from a summer's camping on the shores of Lake Erie.

Prof. and Mrs. Roberts will occupy the residence at 615 Congress street the coming year.

Ada White, of Prospect street, is spending a few days with her cousin in Ann Arbor.

P. H. Dillon, of the Cleary college, has accepted a position with Boyce's bank at Hudson.

Miss Mary Zorman, of the Cleary college faculty, spent Saturday and Sunday in Toledo.

Mrs. Henry Miller and daughter, Mildred, of Miles street, is spending the week in Detroit.

Clarence Showers has left to accept a position in the Boutell department at Sunnyside, Wash.

Mrs. Braley and son, Nathaniel, have returned from a few weeks' visit with friends at Plainfield.

Mrs. John Moore and son, John, who have been visiting Mrs. Hannah Ward have returned home.

Miss Ruth Pullen, of Milan, is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Harner, of Normal street.

Mrs. August Lodeman and Miss Hilda Lodeman have returned from an extended stay in the east.

Mrs. Nancy Vought has returned from a week's stay with her cousin, Duncan Robison, of Saline.

Miss Mitchell, of Ripon, Wis., the new Y. W. C. A. secretary, arrived in the city Saturday afternoon.

Clarence Showers left Monday for Washington state, where he has a position as clerk with a shoe firm.

Mrs. Chas. Foster and daughter, Agnes, of Chicago, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Redner.

Miss Clara Foerster has returned from a summer's stay at Martha's Vineyard, Newport and Rochester.

Miss Elizabeth Millspaugh, who is spending the vacation in the city, sang a solo at the Presbyterian church Sunday.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church will hold a rummage sale the last of September or the first of October.

Mrs. Clarence Henderson and two children, of Mason, have been visiting Mrs. Henderson's uncle, Supt. Austin George.

Mrs. Cornelia Sevey and daughter, Grace, returned Sunday from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Cedar Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McKinstry, of Quincy, are visiting friends in the city. Mr. McKinstry formerly resided in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Newton and son, of Park street, have returned from a three weeks' stay at Petoskey and Charlevoix.

The Ladies' Helping Hand society will meet with Mrs. D. W. Owen next week Thursday afternoon. The public are invited.

Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Harriet Lawrence and Edward Lawrence have returned from a few weeks' outing at Cheboygan.

Miss Bessie Boydell, of Grosse Pointe, is spending some time at the home of Mrs. Fred. Shaefer, of Congress street.

Mrs. F. W. Barney and daughter, of Battle Creek, have been spending the week with Mrs. John Forsythe, of River street.

Mrs. DaFoe has resumed her duties at Davis & Kishlar's store, after a five weeks' absence on account of her husband's illness.

T. J. West was elected secretary of the 5th Michigan Infantry G. A. R. at the regiment's annual reunion at Otisville, Thursday.

J. W. Griffith, of the Westinghouse-Church-Kerr Co., who has been in the city the past month, left Sunday for New York city.

Frank Owen won an eleven-innning game for Omaha against Colorado Springs Saturday. Colorado Springs got only four hits.

Miss Grace Cox, of the telephone force, is taking her vacation and spending the time with friends at Detroit and St. Clair Flats.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will meet with the Misses Stewart, of Cross street, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

D. F. Haynor has returned from a three months' business trip in Kansas in the interest of the Newton-Haggerty Ladder Co., of Detroit.

The "Do What You Can" circle of King's Daughters will hold their monthly meeing at the home of Mrs. Edwin Vorce, Saturday, Sept. 6.

Moses Jameson, of Whittaker, is dead. He was born in New Brunswick and had resided in this county for 35 years. He was 93 years of age.

Mrs. Benedict, of the Cleary college faculty, has returned from a two months' vacation spent at Dowagiac, with her daughter, Mrs. Burlingame.

M. A. Pierce, agent for the American Express Company, is taking a two weeks' vacation and his place is being taken by Charles Hoffman.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Green and children, of Detroit, who have been the guests of Mrs. Green's mother, Mrs. Rhoda Ketchum, have returned home.

A Maccabee picnic was held at Bert Young's grove, a short distance from Willis, on Thursday. There was a good attendance and all had a good time.

The Pittsfield Union Sunday school will meet next Sunday at 4 p. m. as usual. A large attendance is desired as arrangements will be made for the annual picnic.

Word has come from New Haven, Conn., where Mrs. Jennie Kinne is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bartlett, that Mrs. Bartlett's daughter, Florence, died a few days ago.

Frank Armstrong was fined $8.05 by Justice Joslyn, Friday afternoon, for amlicious destruction of property. The complaint was made by William Whitman, of Rawsonville.

Officer Ryan arrested Frank Armstrong, of Rawsonville, Friday morning for alleged malicious destruction of property. The complainant is William Whitman, of the same place.

James M. Chidester has been appointed trustee of 78 acres of land which Hood Foulkrod & Co., of Philadelphia, purchased of Margarita Rastall, of Ypsilanti town. The original trustee, Thomas G. Hood, of Philadelphia, died, and Mr. Chidester was appointed trustee in order that he might sell the property.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, of Ballard street, who have been residing in this city the past year, left Tuesday for Scranton, Pa., where Mr. Taylor has a position with an electric firm.

Pinckney and Portage lake have had another ball game which resulted in a victory of Portage lake the score being 25 to 3. This is the last of 12 straight games that Portage has won.

Warren Smith and family, of Flint, are spending a few weeks with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Normal street. Mr. Smith is representing the Loyal League Insurance Co., of Flint.

Ed. Bogardus, of Chicago, has returned home after a short visit with his mother, Mrs. Rachel Bogardus. Master Henry, his son, accompanied him after spending the summer in this city with relatives.

At the meeting of Spanish war veterans at the office of J. P. Kirk Tuesday evening the number of applications for membership was raised to 39. The necessary steps will be taken at once to have the company mustered in.

Rev. James Brown has been called to Freeland by the death of Miss Nora Empey, a former Normal student. Miss Empey went to California for her health, but passed away a short time after her return to Freeland.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Haynor, of Niagara Falls, who have been the guests of the former's cousin, D. F. Haynor, have returned home. Mr. Haynor has been in the custom house office at Niagara Falls for 17 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cordary have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Agnes Carolyn Cordary, to Joseph Henry Command, of Detroit, to take place at St. John's church at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, Sept. 10.

A 10-cent supper will be served in the basement of the A. M. E. church Friday evening, for the benefit of the pastor. Menu: Bread and butter, coffee, cold beef, escalloped potatoes, fried corn. Ice cream and cake extra.

O. E. Wylie, of the Cleary business college, left Monday for St. Johns, where he will be at the head of the commercial department. Roy Beal, also of the college, who was to have gone to St. Johns, secured a similar position at Port Huron with a higher salary.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Harding have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Sara Bugh Harding, to Mr. Charlton Edward Partridge, to take place Tuesday evening, Sept. 16, at 8 o'clock, at their home at 801 Congress street.

All members of the W. R. C. are specially requested to be present at the next meeting, Friday, Sept. 5. Come early as there is much business of importance to be transacted before initiation which will follow the regular order of business.

Officer Ryan picked up, or rather helped pick up, an inebriate in front of the Reed Co.'s factory on E. Cross street Wednesday and lodged him in jail. The officer says that never before has he seen a man so utterly benumbed by liquor.

Mrs. Rachel Ring, of the east side, died Monday night at the advanced age of 87 years. She has been a resident of this city for the past 40 years. She leaves three sons, Charles, Richard and Harvey. Her husband died three years ago. The funeral was held at the residence at 2:30 Wednesday afternoon. The interment was at Highland cemetery.

Supt. Merrill, of the D., Y., A. A. & J. electric road, had two distinguished guests last week in the persons of Jules Yadot and Ferdinand Harfeld, of Belgium. The two gentlemen are visiting the United States for the purpose of studying electric railroads, and they are spending a few days in Detroit. They are enthusiastic over the United States and the American way of doing things, and say that they will try to transplant a few Yankee notions into Belgium's soil.

SCHOOL BOARD ELECTS OFFICERS

The city school board for 1902-3 held their first meeting Tuesday evening and elected the following officers: President, Edgar Rexford; secretary, E. D. Holmes; treasurer, William Campbell. These are the same officers as last year.

The board voted to close the schools all day tomorrow on account of the Ypsilanti Business Men's association excursion to Port Huron. The schools will not, however, be closed for one day during the county fair, as has been customary.

The board adopted the following resolution: The superintendent is instructed to divide the classes promoted from the Adams school between the Woodruff and Central schools, as the needs of the rooms may demand.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

Rheumatism

What is the use of telling the rheumatic that he feels as if his joints were being dislocated?

He knows that his sufferings are very much like the tortures of the rack.

What he wants to know is what will permanently cure his disease.

That, according to thousands of grateful testimonials, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It promptly neutralizes the acid in the blood on which the disease depends, completely eliminates it, and strengthens the system against its return. Try Hood's.

ANOTHER NORMAL WEDDING

MISS MOLLIE COMSTOCK AND ELDEN C. HARMER

Will Be Married Thursday Evening and Will Reside in Benton Harbor

The Normal seems a favorite haunt of Cupid, for every year there are several marriages in which the contracting parties became acquainted through one or both having been connected with the Normal.

Such a wedding will take place this evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Comstock, of Forest avenue, when their daughter, Miss Mollie Comstock, will become the wife of Elden C. Harner, of Benton Harbor, a former Normal student.

Miss Comstock was at the Normal for several years and Mr. Harner was a well known student, graduating a year ago. Their engagement was announced before the young man's graduation, and during the past year he has been superintending the building of a residence in Benton Harbor, where he is in the insurance and real estate business.

The bride will be unattended tomorrow evening and the wedding will be simple in every particular, the bride and groom to assist in receiving the guests until 8 o'clock, when they will proceed to the rear parlor and take their stand beneath a true lovers' knot of white ribbon. The officiating clergyman will be Presiding Elder E. W. Ryan.

The parlors will be trimmed with white asters, white ribbons and smilax, and the decorations of the dining rooms will be pink and white asters and ribbon.

The guests will be served with refreshments by the Misses Margaret Graves, of Jackson, Susan Cawley, of Morenci, Sadie Harding, Mabel Neff, Emma Parmater, Ethel Howe and Retta Hutchinson; and the ushers will be the three little brothers of the bride—Harold, Guy and Donald Comstock.

Among the out-of-town guests will be: Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Harner, of Berrien Springs; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Pennell, of Berrien Springs; Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCormack, of Ithaca; Mr. and Mrs. Frank McKinstry, of Quincey; the Misses Anna and Susan Cawley, of Morenci; Miss Margaret Graves, of Jackson; Mr. and Mrs. Morris Day, of Milan; Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Pelten, of Detroit; Miss Anna Johnson, of Detroit.

GOLF LINE-UP AT COUNTRY CLUB

Two teams of twenty-one golfers each will play at the Country club this afternoon for a supper to be served at the club house at 7 o'clock Thursday evening.

The teams will line up as follows:

No. 1.	No. 2.
Thompson	Showerman
Towner	Kirk
D. Dodge	Barnes
Hull	E. Dodge
Walterhouse	Stevens
McVicar	Platt
Robinson	Quirk
Kennedy	Gardam
Kishlar	Roberts
Marshall	Colvin
Dennen	Swift
Spaulsbury	Smith
Arneil	Zimmerman
Kelly	Douglas
Prentiss	McOmber
Dock	Waldron
Ryan	Quarry
Kearney	Duffy
Lawrence	Hiscock
Sheehan	Cornwell
Cooley	Sullivan

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

SNOWDEN GETS A FINE POSITION

GOES TO WASHINGTON STATE NORMAL COLLEGE

Where He Will Be Professor of Latin and the Modern Languages

Albert A. Snowden, city editor of the Ypsilanti department of the Times, left last Friday for Cheney, Washington, to accept the chair of Latin and modern languages in the Washington state normal.

This is not the first time that Mr. Snowden has held a responsible teaching position, as from '99 to '01 he was professor of Latin and modern languages at the Oklahoma Northwestern normal, at that time being the youngest man in the United States then occupying a chair in a state institution.

Mr. Snowden's career, like that of every other self-made young man, is of interest. He was born in Canada, and graduated from the Harbor Beach high school in '92. The next three years saw him successively cashier in a mercantile firm at Harbor Beach, a student at Albion college for a year and teacher of a district school. In '96 he graduated from the Ypsilanti Normal and was then in succession superintendent of the truant school at Ishpeming, a law student in St. Louis, Mo., a floor-walker in a St. Louis department store and an agent for a book concern through Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma.

While in Oklahoma he was elected to the Oklahoma Northwestern Normal faculty, but before entering upon his duties spent twelve months at the Ypsilanti Normal taking post graduate work.

On resigning at Oklahoma the young pedagog entered the U. of M., taking his degree last June.

In June Mr. Snowden became city editor of the Ypsilanti department of the Times, a position he has filled creditably up to the present time.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

CHARLES HAPAI DIES IN HAWAII

WAS HUSBAND OF A FORMER YPSILANTI GIRL

Succumbed to Attack of Typhoid Fever—Widow is Prostrated and in Serious Condition

Charles E. Hapai, of Hilo, Hawaii, whom Louise Pomeroy, formerly of Ypsilanti, married a few months ago, died last week of typhoid fever.

The Hilo Tribune has the following to say of Mr. Hapai:

"The deceased, a son of Judge Hapai, was born in 1874 in Hilo. He was educated in the Hilo public schools and at Punahou college, graduating from the latter institution with the class of '95. He was one of the most popular of Hilo's young men and during his short career acquitted himself honorably in various positions of public trust. At the time of his death he was deputy clerk of the fourth circuit court and clerk of the district court presided over by his father. He was an active member in several local social organizations and was an enthusiastic patron of athletic sports. His loss will be distinctly felt by his former comrades as it is keenly and bitterly lamented in his home circle."

The widow is completely prostrated by the blow, and her condition is regarded as serious. She was prominent and popular in Ypsilanti and has many friends here.

WERE MARRIED NEAR BATTLE CREEK

PROF. BERT. W. PEET AND MISS EDNA HOPE BARR

They Are Coming Home to Ypsilanti by Way of the Lakes

The marriage of Miss Edna Hope Barr to Prof. Bert W. Peet of Ypsilanti took place Thursday evening at 6:30 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Barr near Harmonia, west of Battle Creek. The entire ceremony was characterized by simplicity, that fact adding to its beauty and solemnity. Rev. Wm. S. Potter pronounced the service, in the presence of about a score of relatives and close friends of the two families. A wedding collation was served in the dining room.

The bride needs no introduction to Battle Creek people, as for a number of years she held with great credit responsible situations in our public schools. For the past two years she has been a teacher in the State Normal at Ypsilanti, where the groom holds the chair of chemistry.

The wedding gifts were of all descriptions of beauty and use, several being substantial sums of money from close relatives. The wedding tour will comprise a trip around the lakes via Georgian Bay and Sault Ste. Marie, to Chicago, thence to Ypsilanti, where a beautiful new home is being completed for their occupancy.—Battle Creek Journal.

BROOKS MAY GO TO BOSTON

Prof. Stratton D. Brooks, of Illinois, a graduate of the Normal and the holder of an M. Pd. from the Normal college, has been recommended for one of the new supervisorships of the Boston public schools.

Nominations for the office are being made by a committee and the election will take place September 9.

Prof. Brooks is now professor of education at the University of Illinois and inspector of the Illinois high schools.

FOR THIRTY DAYS.

Just as an introductory, we offer you a $1 bottle Osmicure, a 25-cent box Osmicure Ointment and a sample of Soap, all for 50 cents.

DUANE SPALSBURY, Central Drug Store.

PLUCKY GIRL FOILS BURGLARS

Burglars attempted to enter the residence of Philip Duffy, on Forest avenue, Friday night shortly after 11, but were frightened away. Miss Kate Duffy, who sleeps on the ground floor, heard someone trying to raise a window from the outside, and arising she lighted the gas an then went upstairs and aroused her father and brother. They came down at once, in time to see the burglars, for there were two of them, leave the window and run across the yard.

CLEANING HOUSE.

It is more important to clean your system than to clean your house. Liver-Lax, the little 25c system cleaner, is guaranteed to cure constipation.

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS FOR AUGUST.

The Michigan Central will run a special excursion to Detroit each Sunday during the month. Fare 40 cents for the round trip, and a special train to Jackson, Battle Creek, Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids each Sunday except the 10th. Round trip rate 65c, $1.25 and $1.75. See small bills for time of trains, or inquire of

35 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."
S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

QUEEN & CRESCENT

Fast line to Birmingham and New Orleans. Two fast trains daily.

One hundred miles shortest to Chattanooga, Queen & Crescent Route.

Only through car line to Asheville, N. C., Queen and Crescent Route and Southern Railway.

Queen & Crescent service Cincinbest to Atlanta and Jacksonville the at n the country.

DRESS SKIRTS
WALKING SKIRTS

We make a specialty of Silk and Wool Dress Skirts. They are made in the latest style, of reliable materials and guaranteed perfect fitting. We can show you a greater variety and better values than are to be found elsewhere. We make a specialty also of large waist measure Skirts and short and long lengths.

Just received some new numbers in the popular unlined Skirts regular $6.00 value which we are selling at... $4.98

Also a new line of Linen and White Pique Skirts made with ruffles and insertion.

A bargain in White Pique Skirts at.... ..... 50c

BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, YPSILANTI.

NEW TAGALOG GRAMMAR

Unique Work Devoted to the Chief Philippine Dialect.

CHICAGO PHYSICIAN THE AUTHOR

Dr. David J. Doherty's Book Will Represent the General System of Formation of Sentences According to the English Method—Some Features of the Tagal Language.

What is regarded as by far the most important educational step with regard to the Philippines is that being consummated in the production of a Tagalog grammar, says a special dispatch from Boston to the New York Tribune. It is the first effort to open the door to literary relations between the Malaysian country and America. A Chicago physician, Dr. David J. Doherty, is the author of the grammar, and he has spent three years in systematic scholarly preparation for the work, which will be brought out in a short time by a firm of Boston publishers.

Dr. Doherty was led into this unique undertaking through translating a Spanish medical work into English. The volume was Barcone's treatise on diseases of the Philippines. The attention given this labor helped to interest Dr. Doherty in his study of the Spanish language, and, having taken a strong interest in the subject of the Philippines simply to gratify the scholar's interest in philology, he began a systematic study of the Tagal language, finally resolving to compete the arduous task of making a Tagal grammar—that is, a grammar which will represent the general system of the formation of sentences according to the English method and of course a volume such that the Tagal child in studying it will be acquiring the English method of grammar and an English vocabulary. The scope and possible educational value of such a book can be readily understood.

The general facts regarding the language of the Tagalogs which Dr. Doherty has at his command are astonishing even to those who have read the vast amount of matter that has been published about the Philippines. As an instance it seems that the Tagalogs, while commonly accounted people of semibarbaric or entirely barbaric customs, really have their historians and novelists in as comparatively a genuine sense as has America. Not long ago, indeed, there was organized in a Philippine city a society composed exclusively of Tagalog writers and authors, the institution being intended to include in membership the class that would be registered in a reputable authors' club of the United States.

Tagalog is the principal dialect of the Christian and civilized Filipinos, who constitute about 80 per cent of the inhabitants of the Philippine archipelago, and it is rapidly becoming the dominant dialect in the entire group of islands. Philologists classify Tagalog in the Malayo-Polynesian family. In its present form it shows the influence of Spanish and Chinese contact. Its very alphabet is Latin instead of the original Arabic. Buckle quotes an opinion of William von Humboldt that Tagalog is the most perfect of the Malayo-Polynesian tongues.

Tagalog has three primitive vowel sounds—a, i and u—which are characteristic of the European branch of the Aryan family. The other vowel sounds, e and o, are used chiefly in printing and words of Spanish origin, but they are pronounced like i and u respectively. There are fifteen simple and two compound consonant sounds.

The most noticeable structural feature of the language is its wealth of radicals, which, by the addition of prefixes or suffixes, or both, become capable of wide application. A radical becomes an adjective if "ma" is prefixed and an abstract noun if "ca" is prefixed and "am" suffixed. For example, the radical "buti," good; "mabutilaqi," good man. Pronouns are never suppressed. They are numerous and explicit and even avoid the ambiguity of English pronouns. For example, we (meaning the speaker and the person addressed) is "tayo," but if the hearer is excluded it is "cami."

The numerals are complete, the units being expressed by a single word, the "teens" by the word "labin" before the corresponding unit and the multiples by adding the word "poo" after each unit. Ordinals are formed from the cardinals by prefixing "ica." Thus: "Ulao," eight; "labinulao," eighteen; "ulaong poo," eighty; "ica ulao," eighth. Adjectives are generally formed by prefixing "ma" to the root, though there are, of course, many primitive adjectives. Comparison is expressed by duplication either of the first syllable or of the entire radical. Thus, "mabuti," good; "mabubuti," best.

Verbs are active, passive, reflective and impersonal. Their various moods and tenses are expressed partly by prefixes to the root and partly by duplicating one or more syllables of the root. Thus: The root "aral" means study; "mag-aral," to study; "mag-a-aral aco," I study; "mag-a-aral aco," I shall study.

From all this it will be seen that the Tagalog language has reached a considerable development, but whether the development of the language is an index of the mental capacity of the people is not clear.

Dr. Doherty bears the degree of master of arts in addition to his medical degree. He was located in St. Louis for many years, later going to Chicago to practice. He is widely known among those interested in philology.

Apartment House Novelty.

One of the new apartment houses in New York city is equipped with a swimming pool in the basement.

The GRACIOUS WOMAN

"SHE doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone or despise,
For naught that sets one heart at ease
And giveth happiness or peace
Is low esteemed in her eyes,"

quoted the woman softly.

The girl at her side followed her gaze to where it rested on a plain, middle aged woman who was advancing into the room, bowing slightly and smiling to the other occupants as she did so. "And is that the secret of her popularity?" she said. "I have often wondered, for she is not wealthy, beautiful or clever."

"She is more than that," returned the other; "she has the divine gift of graciousness."

Then, as the girl was silent, she went on: "I wonder if you, or, for that matter, half of the women nowadays, recognize the value of graciousness. It would appear not, for the quality is plainly dying out, but it often means the diffenence between a happy and an unhappy life. You know there is a great deal of truth in the axiom that we receive in return the same coin which we pay out. If in our heart of hearts we distrust, we also shall be distrusted. If our hearts are full of kindness and we radiate smiles and good will, we call out to ourselves just those very characteristics in those with whom we come in contact. And that is the way with the gracious woman. A little smile, a bow, a pleasant 'Good morning!' a heartfelt 'Can I do something for you?' when another seems in trouble—these cost little, but mean so very, very much.

"A woman may be a paragon of stern, unflinching virtue, and she will find no one to love her. More than that, she will do actual harm by making virtue seem unattractive and hard when it is only that she herself lacks graciousness. On the other hand, I am sorry to say, she may be a shining example of all that she should not be and yet attract young and old to her because she possesses graciousness."

"I think I understand," said the girl, "and graciousness doesn't always mean doing kindnesses either. You know how little groups of women will form

A BOW AND A SMILE.

on hotel piazzas, and sometimes, when they are very interesting, one doesn't always like to have a stranger come in and join them. Well, yesterday about five of us were talking cozily when Mrs. Hunterton came striding down the piazza in that uncompromising way of hers and proceeded to settle herself down in our midst. Well, of course she had a right to, for we all knew her, and yet for some reason we mentally resented it almost as if she were an interloper. Then five minutes afterward that gentle little Mrs. Smith came along and, stopping, said in her timid, graceful way: 'Your group looks so interesting! May I join it and have a good time too?' That was all, and yet we made room for her in a body."

The woman nodded her approval. "It is born in some," she went on; "in others it is acquired. You will notice it in very little children—small beings, who radiate smiles and sunshine and whom every one loves—while there are others—mere tots, too—who stand aside pensive and distrustful and as a consequence are unloved. And yet their whole unhappy futures might be changed if their mothers realized that all they lacked was graciousness. It is the one quality that is the substitute for eternal youth, that makes the gray haired woman who possesses it the center of a little circle of which she is the queen, while her younger and more attractive rivals wonder why they are left to themselves."

And the girl grew very thoughtful.

MAUD ROBINSON.

On Mushroom Culture.

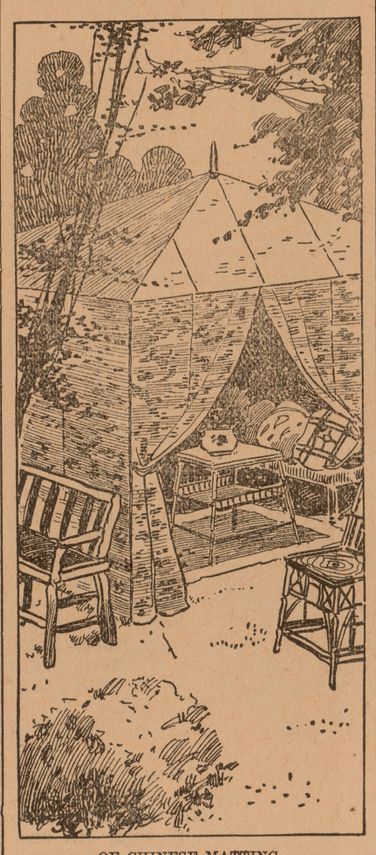
One of the most accomplished specialists on mushroom culture in America is Miss Nina T. Marshall. She has published one book on mushrooms which is an authority and will soon have another out. Miss Marshall is a Wellesley girl.

AN OUTDOOR ROOM.

How a Comfortable Hot Weather Apartment May Be Made.

A summer room is a great comfort during August and September. It may be erected in the midst of a splendid garden or in a city back yard—it makes no difference.

In the first place, four poles or pieces of scantling are fixed in the ground where the room corners are to be. The tops of these are connected by four other pieces of wood, which should be screwed in position so at the end of the summer the structure may be taken to pieces. This is all the woodwork required. Indian or Chinese matting is used to cover the frame. This is lined on the inner side with plain colored cambric, preferably green. The matting is secured to the framework by tapes, so that if desired the sides may be raised or lowered. A pole is placed in the center of the room in order to



OF CHINESE MATTING.

raise the roof that the rain may run off easily. The wall matting at its lower edge is tied to pegs driven into the ground.

Now, as to the furnishing, the entrance may be hidden by a drapery on a bamboo rod. Folds of cheap figured cretonne will hide the inner framework. The floor should be the natural grass. Two or three lounging chairs and a table are all the furniture necessary. These are of bamboo or wicker. A hammock is a great comfort, but as it is not safe to swing it from the room posts it should be secured to a portable support consisting of two A shaped pieces joined together by two crosspieces one above the other. The highest crosspiece is secured to the apexes of the two A's, and the lower has its ends secured to the centers of the crossbars of the A shaped pieces.

A room of this sort may be constructed also of canework, and the only things needed are a wooden frame bored with a quantity of small holes just large enough to take the cane freely, a number of tiny pegs to fit the holes and a quantity of split cane, which may be obtained from a chairmaker.

R. DE LA BAUME.

COOKING FOR THE SICK.

How to Tempt the Capricious Appetites of Convalescents.

Cooking for the sick ought to be taught as a special art, for much depends upon it. The slightest thing will "set" a sick person against food, to say nothing of the injury done to the delicate stomach by food hastily and crudely prepared.

In the first place, let me give a word of advice: Don't place too much food at one time before a person who is ill. Serve in grudging quantities and in the daintiest manner in order that the appetite may be aroused. More than one convalescence has been retarded through the patient being swamped with food which she had not the courage even to attempt to eat.

TOO MUCH FOOD.

Only the freshest and best of everything should be used—the purest filtered water, the reddest, soundest beef, the most perfectly ripe fruit. Nothing should be used after it has been left standing any length of time, and no food should ever be left in the sickroom. Always keep food and drink for the sick in china, never in metal, not even in silver. A napkin over a saucer makes an air tight cover.

Milk used instead of water for poaching an egg for an invalid will impart a delicate flavor.

Wine whey makes an excellent dish. Take three ounces of sherry wine and half a cup of milk. Scald the milk, add the wine and remove quickly from the fire. Put on ice until cold and sweeten to taste.

BEATRICE MILLER.

Universal Genius.

Good for you,
Mr. Wu!
They've been taught a thing or two.
Your big country has at last
Learned to prize your learning vast.

They will not lop off your head;
They will raise your pay instead.

Where, pray tell, could China find
Such another master mind?
Would you have a two step danced
Or a waltz discreetly pranced?
Would you have a proper speech
From an oratoric peach?
Would you find with proper pride
All your laws well codified?

Who
Will do
These things for you
Half so well as Mr. Wu?

Give him, then,
Oh, Chinamen,
Precious gifts and gifts again!
Give him buttons by the score
And new jackets, three or four;
Bid him stay and learn to knit
Orient grace with western grit.
Even though he couldn't quite
Ope our gates to meet the flight
Of your coolies who in droves,
Armed with washboards, tubs and stoves,
Long to leave no further cheer
For our washerwomen here.
Some day you
Will own that few
Could have done as well as Wu.

—Washington Star.

IMPURE DRINKING WATER is always a source of danger; dysentery and bowel troubles follow its use, every person should have handy a every person should have hshrh a bottle of Painkiller (Perry Davis'), which will quickly cure these distressing ailments. Be careful and see that the storekeeper does not pawn off some worthless substitute upon you as is sometimes done for the sake of a few cents extra profit. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

A Modest Request.

To judge from an incident reported in the Washington correspondence of the New York Tribune, the department of agriculture sometimes appears from a distance like a big department store. During the season when members of congress send out seeds one of the packages found its way back to the sender, accompanied by a note from the farmer to whom it had been addressed.

"My dear sir," wrote the farmer, "I appreciate your good will in sending the seeds, but my eldest daughter, Matilda, is going to marry the doctor down to the village next month, and wife and I think of giving up the farm and going there to live. If we do, the seeds won't be much good, as we shan't have a garden; so if you could change them for some stockings (No. 9) and some handkerchiefs or a nice spring bonnet for Matilda I would be much obliged."

Dress does not make the person. Nor does a clean exterior indicate a clean interior. To be well all organs of the body must work in harmony. Rocky Mountain Tea does this work. Smith Brothers' City Drug Store.

A New Fire Pump.

A new fire pump has been invented by Robert Lefebre, captain of the Rouen (France), fire department, says the Washington Post. This pump is so small that a light two wheel cart with one horse is sufficient to transport it. It is driven by electricity, and the dynamo is operated by current from the street car or electric light wires, which are tapped by means of a hooked pole or rod. This pump, which is quite a small one, made principally for experimental purposes, furnishes a pressure capable of throwing a jet of water to a height of over 100 feet. It has the advantage of being placed quickly in action wherever there is electrical current available. At a recent test three minutes were required to put the pump in working operation, whereas heretofore for the steam pump giving about the same flow of water fourteen minutes were required.

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, summer complaint of any sort if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to gain a *pound a day* by taking an ounce of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking

Scott's Emulsion

You will find it just as useful in summer as in winter, and if you are thriving upon it don't stop because the weather is warm.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

HEED THE WARNING!

The first warning of kidney trouble is usually pain in the back, because the spinal cord and kidneys work in sympathy. To avoid complications such as Bright's Disease or Diabetes, get Kid-Ne-Oids now. They cure weak back and sick kidneys to stay cured. 50 cents. Coated tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

High Art.

Sue Brette—She's got a new play for next season.

Polly Pinktites—That so? What is it?

Sue Brette—Musical comedy in three acts and nine new dresses.—Philadelphia Press.

Summer Angling.

He—Indeed, there's jolly good fishing about here. Miss Swift made a great catch when she was here last summer.

She—Yes; that old man was worth at least a million.—Pittsburg Press.

He Set It All Right.

Bill Collector—You say you intend to pay this bill some time. Can't you set a certain day?

Lawyer Furst—Yes; judgment day.—Baltimore World.

Tame Dog Days.

Times are not what they used to be;
We miss those old and faithful friends.
The serpent terror of the sea
No more his billowy length extends.
No more the kissing bug so bold
Salutes, unintroduced, the fair.
Our summer joys have all grown cold,
And fancy flees we know not where.

Exhausted are those themes so rich
Which once employed our ablest pens.
No more we hear of hailstones which
In size outdo the eggs of hens.
No more we laud the honest dame
Who with quadruplets has been blest;
No dazzled frog steps into fame
Released from some big tree out west.

And, though we love the simple truth,
Our mighty nation must bewail
That fond companion of its youth,
The journalistic fairy tale.
And, though our power it may unfold
Until it touches every clime,
We'll miss those gentle yarns of old
Which soothed us so in summer time.

—Washington Star.

Genuine Rocky Mountain Tea made by the Madison Medicine Co., is made of rare and costly herbs not found in any other preparation, therefore get the kind you read about. 35c. Smith Brothers' City Drug Store.

NOVEL IDEA IN KITCHEN SHOWER

Mrs. Fred Shaefer gave a kitchen shower in honor of Miss Sara Harding Saturday afternoon from 2 to 5. Each guest was presented with pencil and paper and was requested to write her favorite recipe for the bride-elect's cook-book. Following the shower a story was read on "How to Cook a Husband." Refreshments were daintily and tastily served to the following guests: Misses Mary and Grace Comstock, Grace and Harriet Lawrence, Sara Harding, Fannie Forman, Marna Saunders, Mildred Smith, Mabel Redner, Jean McNicol, Vera Worden, and Mesdames Elmer Allen, Claud Webster, and Frank Wilbur of Charlotte, and Mabel Whipple of Novi.

A PARSON'S NOBLE ACT.

"I want all the world to know," writes Rev C. J. Budlong, of Ashaway, R. I., "what a thoroughly good and reliable medicine I found in Electric Bitters. They cured me of jaundice and liver troubles that had caused me great suffering for many years. For a genuine, all-around cure they excel anything I ever saw." Electric Bitters are the surprise of all for their wonderful work in Liver, Kidney and Stomach troubles. Don't fail to try them. Only 50 cts. Satisfaction is guaranteed by Duane Spalsbury and C. W. Rogers & Co.

The EGGS the coffee roaster uses to glaze his coffee with—would you eat that kind of eggs? Then why drink them?

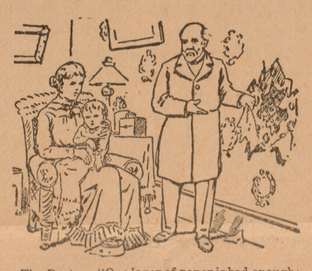
Lion Coffee

has no coating of storage eggs, glue, etc. It's coffee—pure, unadulterated, fresh, strong and of delightful flavor and aroma.

Uniform quality and freshness are insured by the sealed package.

ALABASTINE

THE ONLY DURABLE WALL COATING



The Doctor—"One layer of paper is bad enough; you have three here. Baby may recover, but cannot thrive."

Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale.

SMALL POX and other disease germs are nurtured and diseases disseminated by wall paper.

ALABASTINE should be used in renovating and disinfecting all walls.

ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

"BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WIT."

GOOD WIFE! YOU NEED

SAPOLIO

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

ARE YOU A PRISONER?

THOUSANDS of men are prisoners of disease as securely as though they were confined behind the bars. Many have forged their own chains by the vices of early youth, exposure to contagious disease, or the excesses of manhood. They feel they are not the men they ought to be or used to be. The vim, vigor, and vitality of manhood are lacking. Are you nervous and despondent? tired in the morning? have you to force yourself through the day's work? have you little ambition and energy? are you irritable and excitable? eyes sunken, depressed and haggard looking? memory poor and brain fagged? have you weak back with dreams and losses at night? deposit in urine? weak sexually?—you have

Nervous Debility and Seminal Weakness.

Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to Cure or No Pay. 25 years in Detroit. Bank Security. Beware of quacks—Consult old established, reliable physicians. Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

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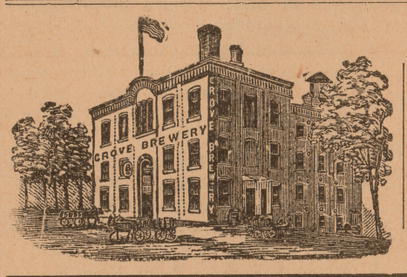

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THE CHICAGO POST, Chicago, Ill.

Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Invited by the Emperor.

Berlin, Aug. 28.—Major-General Corbin and Major-General Young of the United States army, who with Brigadier-General Wood, are to attend the army maneuvers, their aides, and Mrs. Corbin and Mrs. Johnson arrived here Wednesday and found at their hotel Emperor William's invitations to attend the gala opera performance on Thursday. His majesty has intimated, through the United States embassy, that he will be pleased to receive the American generals in audience at an early date, but the time is not specified, doubtless because the emperor is occupied in entertaining the king of Italy. The presentation of the generals will probably take place at the parade of the Tempelhof field Saturday next, when the American officers will ride with the reviewing party.

NOT DOOMED FOR LIFE.

"I was treated for three years by good doctors," writes W. A. Greer, McConnellsville, O., "for Piles, and Fistula, but, when all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me in two weeks." Cures Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Corns, Sores, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Piles or no pay. 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and C. W. Rogers Co.'s drug stores.

His Grievance.

Ted—Why are you so opposed to the small families of the rich?

Ned—Our millionaires haven't daughters enough to go around.—Town Topics.

We Remember.

Though memory often spurns our debts
Of hate, it never smothers
Some kindly debts, for who forgets
His kindnesses to others?
—Philadelphia Press.

CONVINCING PROOF of the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm, the greatest of catarrh remedies, is certainly cheap. A generous trial size costs but 10 cts. Full size 50 cts. Sold by druggists everywhere or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren St., New York.

135 Mill Street, Lexington, Ky.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—After giving your Cream Balm a trial I can truly say I feel very much benefited by its use and shall continue to use it by purchasing from our druggist here.

MRS. W. B. DANIEL.

Worker Bees.

Worker bees, being undeveloped females, may now and then be sufficiently developed to lay eggs; but, as they are incapable of meeting the drones and becoming fully fertilized, their eggs will produce only drones.

An East Indian Treasure.

In the treasure room of the maharajah of Baroda is stored a piece of woven work which cost $1,000,000. It is only 10 by 6 feet in size, but it is woven from strings of pure pearls, with a center and corner circles of diamonds. It took three years to make it.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

THE FIRST STEP

Of the child is an event in the mother's life. How proud she feels when the attempt to walk is begun so early as to evidence childish courage and sturdy strength. Such pride should be enjoyed by every mother. But it often happens that the child is timid, weak and deficient in vitality, and clings to the mother's arms with no desire to walk or play.

Mothers should learn that to have strong children they must themselves be strong, for the child's strength is the gift of the mother.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription by expectant mothers gives them health and strength to give their children. It nourishes the nerves, strengthens the body and gives great muscular strength and elasticity, so that the baby's advent is practically painless.

"I have been using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and can say it is just what you advertise it to be, and can cheerfully recommend it," writes Mrs. Victor J. Hadin, of Leonardville, Riley Co., Kansas. "I began taking it just two months before baby came and was greatly benefited by its use. The doctor who attended me said I did about as well as any one he had seen (as I was sick only about three hours), and also that your 'Favorite Prescription' was 'the one patent medicine' which he did have faith in.

"We now have a darling baby boy, strong and healthy, who weighed niue pounds when born (July 28th). During this month he has gained three and one-half pounds."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1008 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps for expense of mailing *only*, for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A NEW PHILANTHROPIST

Traits of Millionaire John M. Burke of New York.

RETIRING AND DISLIKES DISPLAY

Donor of Millions to Found a Home For Convalescents Noted For His Kind Deeds to Man and Beast—Sent His Cook Abroad For Her Health. Great Lover of His Horses and Dogs—All Have Life Tenures.

After living for ninety years in New York city without being known as a man of especially large wealth John Masterson Burke burst upon public attention the other day as a multimillionaire who could give $4,000,000 to found a home for convalescents and still retain many millions—just how many his lawyer, Frederick H. Denham, will not say.

Mr. Burke has just celebrated his birthday, says the New York World. The few who knew him well said that all his life he had been opposed to display or ostentation in every form. He would be much disturbed by the prominence given to his name and his charity in the newspapers, they said.

Perhaps one reason why the announcement of Mr. Burke's large wealth was received with so much general surprise is because the tax department never has assessed him on more than $40,000 personal property. He never figured in any official list of millionaires compiled from the usual sources. The deeds of many parcels of real estate from Mr. Burke to the Winifred Masterson Burke Relief foundation have been filed in the register's office. On the authority of his attorney, Mr. Denham, it can be said that the real estate represents less than half of the four million dollar benefaction. More than $2,000,000 has been turned over to the trustees of the corporation in securities, which are personal property.

Mr. Burke, according to the best information obtainable, has at least $4,000,000 left after his munificent charity gift. He owns thousands of acres of western lands. He owns great blocks of stock in railroads like the Chicago and Northwestern, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul and the old Chicago and Omaha. He had at one time a single block of 4,000 shares of Chicago and Omaha, and in speaking of this and his western land holdings one of his intimate friends said, "I know he has got this block of stock and the lands which he bought when railroad building in the northwest first began because Mr. Burke was a man who never sold anything."

Always leading the quietest and most simple life, Mr. Burke was a great foe to what he considered waste. In this classification he put unnecessary expenditures of money, such as ornamentation in residences and institutions, tips to waiters, the paying of fancy prices for articles. He was frugal, and his personal expenditures for living never exceeded $1,500 a year. Withal he has always been charitable and a generous giver, but always in secret.

St. Luke's hospital, in New York, was in Mr. Burke's mind for many years as the final beneficiary of his large wealth. Some years ago he signed a will which made St. Luke's the residuary legatee of his estate. When St. Luke's left the immediate neighborhood of Mr. Burke's residence, where he had watched the hospital work for many years, he was much interested.

In the new building on Morningside heights he decided there was a waste, a waste of money on mere ornamentation which should have been devoted to the actual purposes of the institution—relieving the sick. He had the will destroyed.

It is specified in the papers which have been finally signed and which mark the inauguration of one of the greatest charities recorded even in this present decade of great undertakings that not one penny shall be spent on architectural beauty, decoration or furnishing of the home for convalescents which may be saved and used for the actual administrative expenses of the institution. The walls outside and inside will be severely plain. No decorative artist or expensive interior furnisher will have a chance to make a profit out of the Burke foundation, which starts with $4,000,000 and will receive the bulk of the millionaire's remaining great fortune when he dies.

Mr. Burke's little household comprises, besides himself, Miss Bicento Fensley, the daughter of Captain Fensley, a once wealthy California merchant who died after losing most of his money; his housekeeper Annie and his cook Ann. Annie has been with him for forty years. Ann is a comparative newcomer in the household. She entered Mr. Burke's service twenty-five years ago. Last summer Mr. Burke sent Ann, the cook, over to Ireland to see her folks. He said it would do her good, and he paid all the expenses of the trip.

Miss Fensley read the newspapers to the philanthropist the other day. She also read to him some of the letters which arrived. There were 200 of them. All of them were from persons who had never seen the millionaire. Most of them were appeals for money. They amused Mr. Burke.

Late in the afternoon Miss Fensley said: "A hunchback has walked past this house, up and down the street, for two hours today. He would look up at the windows every time he passed. Then he went across the street and gazed as if he would look through the walls of the house and the window curtain.

"'Poor fellow,' said Mr. Burke. 'Why didn't you call him in? I would have helped him if he was in distress.'"

Those who know him best say that Mr. Burke is extraordinarily warm hearted. He has few friends because he has outlived most of them, but those who remain are enthusiastic in praise of his character. His two servants are devoted to him. Miss Fensley has taken the place of a daughter and has ministered to his wants most devotedly for many years. Mr. Burke's sister, Mrs. Just, lived the remaining years of her widowhood in the house on Forty-seventh street and died two years ago. Miss Fensley, who had been almost a member of the household before that, has lived there ever since.

The love which Mr. Burke lavished on his friends and intimates is extended to the dogs and horses that he owns. On his farm of sixty-five acres near Mount Vernon there are a dozen Hambletonians, most of which have never been broken or shod. They run wild on the place. A couple of horses are used in the farm work and are attached to the carriage when it goes to the train to meet him. But there is no work for the others and so they live in a horses' paradise.

They were born and bred on his place, and the millionaire would as soon think of parting with them as with a child. The cows and the pigs and the chickens on the farm have the same sort of treatment. They live and die there. Nothing ever is sold. Mr. Burke never sold anything, either land or stocks or animals or the most useless of his possessions. When he bought, he bought carefully after shrewd calculation. All his investments have been successful. He has been piling up wealth for more than sixty years.

Until his retirement from business Mr. Burke was a director in the Chicago and Northwestern and several other railroads. One of his intimate friends today is M. L. Sykes, until recently vice president of the Chicago and Northwestern. He frequently went to Chicago with Mr. Sykes to attend meetings of boards of directors, and Mr. Sykes often teased Mr. Burke for little peculiarities displayed on these trips.

When other directors on leaving the train would give their satchels to porters to carry, Mr. Burke always clung to his carpetbag and took it to the hotel, thus saving the tip. There was always an expensive luncheon served after each one of these directors' meetings. It was Mr. Burke's habit to take half a dozen lumps of cut sugar from the table on each occasion, put them in his pocket and bring them back to New York. Then he would go to his farm in Mount Vernon and pull down the bars to the field in which his horses ran wild.

The animals would run to him. They kicked up their heels and fled whenever any one else let down those bars, but they ran to the millionaire and sometimes poked their soft noses into his pockets even before he could produce the sugar for them.

Once, coming home from Chicago, Mr. Sykes remonstrated with his friend about the abstraction of the cut sugar. Mr. Burke replied with great earnestness:

"But my horses like it, and it wasn't wanted on the table. Everybody had all the sugar he wanted."

Mr. Burke had several Irish setters on his Mount Vernon farm, and when one of them became so old and decrepit that it was necessary to end his life out of pity the owner always demurred strongly. He was affected to tears one day when he assented finally to the killing of a setter which was so feeble that he could not stand upon his feet.

The farm is known as Bonnybrae and is next to that owned by Judge Mills of Westchester county. The overseer, who is known to all the neighbors on the White Plains road as John, is devoted to Mr. Burke. He has been in his present position longer than most Mount Vernon people can remember, and his son, who was named after the owner, John Burke, is growing up now.

Of this new philanthropist it may be said that he is "the youngest old man in New York." For all his ninety years he does not look a day over sixty. There is not a wrinkle in his face. His complexion is rosy and like a girl's. A woman friend said to him only a few days ago:

"Mr. Burke, if my cheeks were as red as yours people would say I painted them." The old man laughed.

Every tooth in his head is sound as a nut. His heart is strong. He is about 5 feet 5 inches tall and weighs 170 pounds. His eye is clear, and he uses spectacles when he reads newspapers more as a rest for the eyes than from necessity. His brain is active as it ever was, and he takes an interest in everything in the way of current topics, especially politics.

Motor Balks Sleuths.

It would have been impossible for Mme. Humbert to get away from Paris save in the complete disguise of a regulation automobilist, says a writer in the Motoring Illustrated. Her face was too well known. I am convinced the escape was made on a motor car. With mask and goggles she was safe. An automobilist's rigout is so natural and innocent a circumstance that it would throw detectives and police entirely off the scent.

Novel Riddance of Beggars.

The authorities of Lisbon recently took a strange step to relieve the Portuguese capital of loafers and beggars, says the San Francisco Argonaut. These children of leisure were gathered together, dumped into a steamer and deported to the Portuguese colonies in Africa.

Honor For an American.

Professor Horatio W. Parker of Yale has accepted the task of furnishing an oratorio for solos, chorus and orchestra for the Norwich (England) musical festival next fall.

Snails.

The popularity of the snail as an article of food is not confined to Paris, but extends throughout southern Europe and some parts of Africa. Dr. Edrard, a French writer, in a pamphlet says that 90,000 pounds of snails are sent daily to Paris from the gardens of Poitou, Burgundy, Champagne and Provence. Those reared in gardens are fed on aromatic herbs to improve their flavor. Their market price is from 2 francs 50 centimes to 3 francs 50 centimes a hundred, while those from the hedges, woods and forests bring only 2 francs to 2 francs 50 centimes. The proprietor of one snailery in the vicinity of Dijon nets over 7,000 francs annually.

The snail is reared and fattened with great care in some cantons of Switzerland as an article of luxury and is exported in a pickled state. It is also eaten as a relish and nutritious article of food in Austria, Spain, Italy and in some sections of the United States. The Ashantees and other African tribes smoke them and eat them as daily food all the year around. In Algeria in the markets large heaps of snails are sold by the bushel and the hundred as an article of food. Venders hawk them in the streets of Cairo. In modern Rome fresh gathered snails are hawked by women from door to door.

Centuries In Building.

Persons who are disposed to grumble at the length of time required to finish public buildings should take heart from the example of the Cathedral of St. Peter, in Cologne. That structure was 632 years in building. It was begun in 1248 and was pronounced completed in 1880. The great Cathedral of Milan was begun in 1386 and was not completed until 1805, 419 years later. Rostermel castle, in Cornwall, took ninety years to build, and one-third of that time was employed in excavating for the foundation. The late Lord Bute was engaged for over twenty years in building his great palace in the isle of Bute, and his successor is still at work on it. The palace of the Dukes of Atholl, in Scotland, has been building since 1830, and the work is still going on. In the cases of the other buildings mentioned, however, the money for their construction did not come entirely out of the pockets of the taxpayers, which, after all, makes a considerable difference as to the matter of looking at it.

For Diabetic Patients.

In a diet for diabetic patients milk is only occasionally allowed, yet eggs, cream, buttermilk and all kinds of cheese may be taken freely. Tart fruits are permitted, and peaches and strawberries may be eaten with cream, but without sugar. The sweet fruits—pears, plums, grapes, apples, bananas, etc.—are forbidden. Koumiss, coffee with cream, but no sugar, and cereal coffee are the drinks permitted, tea being excluded and no wines or liquors except claret, Rhine or other acid varieties. All vegetables containing sugar or starch are forbidden, which leaves cauliflower, lettuce, string beans, spinach, cucumbers, greens, young onions, etc., to be eaten. Olives are not forbidden. A moderate meat diet is recommended, particularly the fatty parts, and all kinds of fish are allowed.

Oddities of Color Blindness.

While the number of color blind persons is not very large, only about five in every hundred suffering from any defect in this respect and most of those being affected only in a minor degree, yet the phenomenon sometimes assumes very remarkable phases.

An oculist states that he found two persons who possessed monochromatic vision—that is to say, all colors appeared to them to be simply different shades of gray.

If the reader will look at a photograph of a landscape or, better, of a garden filled with brilliant flowers, he will be able to form an idea of the appearance which nature must present to one who suffers from the infliction called monochromatic vision.

A Kind Word.

Many a friendship, long, loyal and self sacrificing, rested at first on no thicker a foundation than a kind word. Two men were not likely to be friends. Perhaps each of them regarded the other with something of distrust. They had possibly been set against each other by the circulation of gossip or they had been looked upon as rivals, and the success of one was regarded as incompatible with the success of the other, but a kind word, perhaps a mere report of a kind word, has been enough to be the commencement of an enduring friendship.

The Sinecures.

Beeler—You are the last man I should have expected to find opposing the pensioning of government employees no longer able to work.

Heeler—When a man gets so helpless that he can't do what little work there is in a government job, he ought to be taken out and shot.—London Tit-Bits.

No Life There.

Little Dot—What's all this talk 'bout Mars? Does folks live there?

Little Johnny—They used to live there, but they is all dead long ago.

"How do you know?"

"I heard papa say the names of all the seas an' lakes an' islands an' things is from the dead languages."

Positive Proof.

Judge—What proof have we that this man is absentminded?

Attorney—Why, he actually stopped his automobile at a watering fountain.—Philadelphia Record.

There are 227 different religious sects in Great Britain and Ireland.

Q. HOPE JONES TALKS

LECTURES ON THE SUBJECT "THE GOOD SIDE OF BADNESS."

He Shows That Bad Men Have Many Redeeming Traits and Tries to Prove It by Citing the Cases of Nero, Lucrezia Borgia and Cyrus II.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

My dear friends, the subject of my remarks this evening is "The Good Side of Badness," and before I have finished I hope to make you feel more tolerant toward certain people whose memories have been jumped on with both feet for several generations past. It has cost me much time and money to gather my statistics and see them properly vouched for, but the price of admission to this lecture has remained at the old figure of 25 cents. That is the cost of admission to any hall to

HE MOWED DOWN CATS AND DOGS.

see a trained hog, and compared to one of my lectures a trained hog is as husks to ears of yellow corn.

For hundreds of years the name of Nero has been held up to detestation because he fiddled while Rome burned and because he had a little way of slaughtering from 5,000 to 10,000 prisoners in a batch after a battle. It was also a fancy of his to wipe out towns and depopulate agricultural districts, and we read of his putting out eyes and shaving off ears and toes and fingers. Historians have gone at it and made out that Nero was never so happy as when slicing up orphans or sticking old women full of pins, but that is only one side of his character. We are down on him because he hasn't been given a fair show.

As a kid Nero was placid and serene and content, and he is not even charged with pulling the cat's tail. While other youths were stealing eggs, robbing orchards and breaking schoolhouse windows Nero was drawing cistern water for the Monday wash and cutting the grass in the front yard. He was industrious, honest and truthful, and he was an example to be pointed out. He grew to young manhood without a blemish on his character. Such was his probity that at twenty-one you might have searched his rooms over and over again without finding the photograph of an actress or a love letter from a ballet girl. His mother was still tucking him in when he went to bed on winter nights, and he was still loath to part with his hobbyhorse when the blow fell. He tumbled head over heels in love with a female trainer of lions, and in three short months she had broken his heart and mashed his wallet as flat as a pancake. We have all been there. We know what it is to be made a fool of by a girl we would die for. We would do just as Nero did if we had the chance. He first tried suicide, but the rope broke and let him down with a chug, and he rose up with a feeling that he must have revenge on the whole world.

My friends, if that female trainer of lions, who gave a performance every afternoon and was really the first girl in the world to whistle a ragtime air, had not toyed with Nero's young heart he would probably have married and been taken on as keeper of the elephants and the driver of the band wagon, but she toyed, and he became a terror on wheels. He went in to slam things, and Rome suffered. Don't be too hard on him. He had been thrown down, and thrown hard, and he hadn't the stamina to bid his aching heart cease to ache and hunt around for another mash.

History has picked out Lucrezia Borgia and held her up as the monster of her age, and history has committed a great wrong. I started out on her trail feeling that death by hanging was too good for her, but as I traced her career step by step I had to leave my prejudices behind. As a child Lucrezia wouldn't hurt a fly. The sight of a bulldog picking up a cat by the neck would have thrown her into convulsions. As a girl she was sensitive to other people's feelings to an amazing degree. Had a young man with a pimple on his nose been courting her she would have died before asking him why he didn't have it cut off. She was a favorite in society. She always sat down on the edge of a chair and folded her hands and said, "Yes, ma'am," and "No, sir," and she knew nothing whatever of flirtations. It was only when she had become a young woman and when she learned that relatives of hers were plotting to rob her of her inheritance and send her out to do upstairs work at $4 a month that she turned to poison. She dosed them right and left, and when she discovered what a good thing she had she kept on with it. It is pretty well authenticated that she caused the deaths of fourteen different people, and some of 'em had funeral processions a mile long, but an impartial investigation has satisfied me that most of the crowd ought to have been in state prison anyhow. Besides, in those days everybody went around with a pint bottle of poison in his coattail pocket, and if you called on a friend and drank a glass of lemonade or pop with him he generally telephoned the undertaker to send up your size in coffins. If Lucrezia hadn't got ahead of the game, it would have got ahead of her, and so what was the poor thing to do? They caught her at it at last and made a great howl over things, but no one should go back on her on account of what history says.

Let us now take up the case of Cyrus II. According to history, nothing pleased him more than to fling six or eight hundred people over a precipice or tie half a thousand innocent children to the tails of wild horses. In one day with his own hand he stabbed 250 captives to death, and he got up bright and early next morning and had 250 buried alive. When Cyrus was in a merry mood, he lopped off the arms of fifty captives and set them to climbing over fences, and when he got up with a headache and a rocky feeling he made a change by lopping off twice that number of heads and watching the bodies play circus. He was full of business, was Cyrus, and he reached the top rung of the ladder before an old friend of his stuck a knife in his back to end his career. Give him a fair show, however. From the time he was big enough to handle a redhot poker he was set to poking rats with it. They fastened steel claws on his fingers and encouraged him to scratch his nurse, and they turned him loose with a sickle and let him mow down cats and dogs. The idea was to get him to hanker for blood, and in due time he hankered. If any one had told Cyrus that it was a sin to gouge out the eyes of seven old women or slice off the noses of seven old men, he would have been truly astounded. He was the big It in Persia. He took to blood instead of golf or football, and the Persians had to pay for it with their heads. It is held up against him in particular that on one occasion he invited 1,000 persons to a birthday party and just as they had got comfortably settled down to enjoy themselves he turned 10,000 of his soldiers loose on the crowd and wiped them out to the last old maid. It wasn't exactly the proper thing to do perhaps, but there were no books of etiquette in those days, and he could be excused for any little blunders. Let us be charitable and forgiving. Let us remember that he was acting toward others as they itched to act toward him, and if any of the boys on the back benches who have been admitted for half price are named Cyrus let them cling to the name and seek to honor it.

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Diphtheria, sore throat, croup. Instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil. At any drug store.

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You cannot find elsewhere at any price what is contained in each issue of

The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune

Michigan's greatest dailies. Everybody reads them and their circulation exceeds 100,000 copies daily (more than the combined issues of all other Detroit dailies) and is rapidly and steadily growing. Advertisers know this. **TRY A WANT AD.** You may have a want of some kind. "Want" ads. appear in both papers for

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The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

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Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper? Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; **5 cents a copy.**

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A complete medical examination of the eyes is made in every case and without extra expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenses are prescribed and ordered.

MORE LIVES ARE SAVED
...BY USING...
Dr. King's New Discovery,
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Consumption, Coughs and Colds
Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. **NO CURE. NO PAY.** Price 50c. & $1. Trial Bottle Free.

JUDSON AS BLISS MANAGER

How the Washtenaw Republicans Like It

AS SEEN BY AN OUTSIDER

Fitzgibbon, of the Detroit Evening News, Writes Up a Visit to Ann Arbor

John Fitzgibbon, the Detroit Evening News correspondent. sends his judgment of republican politics gained while visiting Ann Arbor to his paper, as follows:

Ann Arbor, Mich., Sept. 2.—Silent Bill Judson is accounted the busiest politician in Washtenaw county these days. He is the most profitable long distance talking customer of the telephone company. His mail is big. But, as usual, Bill isn't talking, and the most the republican boxers, who seem to be as earnest as ever in their efforts to undo him, presume to tell, is a general story that he has taken on himself the duty of re-electing Bliss, by whose grace he holds the job of state oil inspector, and also of delivering a few dozen votes in the next legislature to Gen. Alger for senator. There are a lot of republicans hereabouts who get sarcastic whenever they talk about Bill.

However, there is no sarcasm in their talk when they say that Bill is the man that Gov. Bliss has selected to direct the campaign for his re-election. They mean it. Aside from the fact that Bill has been elected chairman of the executive committee of the state central committee, and that it is usual for the chairman of the executive committee to direct the practical field work of the campaign, they haven't any evidence as to what the contract relations are between him and the governor. But boxer talk is that of men morally certain that Bill will be the paymaster of the campaign and that he calculates that if he lands his patron winner at the polls on election day by a good majority he will have added enough to his reputation to warrant him in extending to other districts of the state the boss rule that he has exercised in Washtenaw. In a word, they think he is planning to expand himself from a district boss to a state boss.

THE ANTIS MEAN BUSINESS.

The boxers, however—or the anti-Judsonites, as they call themselves—don't propose to be passive while Bill is manipulating things to expand himself. Two years ago when they polled some 1,300 votes in the county for the stump republican ticket, thereby defeating the Judson republican county ticket and bringing about the election of democratic county officers, they supported Bliss and the rest of the state ticket. They had no fight on Bliss then. They haven't now, in one sense, it would appear, except that in a general way they believe that as a governor he has been a mighty poor stick. The spectacle of Bill in the saddle as the generalissimo of Bliss with presumably unlimited powers and munitions has the same effect on them that a red rag has on a bull. You have to mingle with the boxers to understand the intensity of their feelings towards Bill. Hate and all of its synonyms are needed to express it. Accordingly there is a strong disposition among them, if their talk is an indication of what they are going to do, to vote for Judge Durand so as to pile up as large a majority for him in the county as possible with a view of demonstrating to the rest of the state how unpopular Bliss' manager is among the people in his home community. Then, too, the very thought that Gov. Bliss would select Bill for his manager is almost enough to turn them against the governor's selection.

REPS. BETTING ON DURAND.

The two matters combined—the governor's apparent subserviency to persons who would use him to promote their own interests, and Bill's appointment as manager—have put them in a frame of mind which accounts for talk. not by democrats, but by the boxers themselves, that Washtenaw is likely to give Durand a larger majority than any other county in Michigan. In fact bets are already being made. Ex-State Senator Ward is stakeholder for one bet that Judge Durand's majority in the county will be nearer 2,500 than 1,500.

This fight within the party explains why there isn't any contest worth mentioning for places on the republican county ticket, which will be selected at Gen. Fred Green's primary election on Sept. 22. Green has for a long time been Bill's county chairman and when several weeks ago, he proposed they select county officers at informal primaries, according to the McLeod plan in Detroit, Bill affected to be skeptical and it was rumored that there was a break between him and Green. There wasn't though. The boxers say that the scheme was really Bill's and that his purpose is to try and create an impression that he isn't going to dictate county nominations. He shifted the credit to Gen. Fred so he could continue playing the role, "I've graduated from county politics."

NO FAITH IN JUDSON'S PROMISES.

Emphatic professions by Judson and his close friends that he will do the fair thing by the boxers if they will only quit and be good don't go with them even a little bit. While the loudest of them will say that Bill's promise in business matters is as good as his money any day, the only way to get a square deal in republican politics in the county is to kill him politically.

$1.25 FOR 50 CENTS.

Until August 30, at Spalsbury's Drug Store you can get a $1 bottle Osmicure, 25c box Osmicure Ointment and sample soap, all for 50 cents.

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

LABOR DAY AT YPSILANTI

THE PAPERMAKERS CELEBRATED AT PROSPECT PARK

Five Hundred People Listened to An Address by John P. Kirk

Ypsilanti sent a big delegation of union men to the Labor Day celebration at Owosso Monday, and Prospect park was the scene of a jollification by the United Brotherhood of Papermakers.

The Papermakers formed in line at A. O. U. W. hall at 3:30 o'clock and, headed by the Knights of Pythias band they marched to the park.

At the park a ball game was pulled off between the Peninsular and Lowell mill teams, with victory for the former by 21 to 13.

An address was given by John P. Kirk, which was in substance as follows:

"Organization is the very best thing for the workingmen, and the Ypsilanti men are to be congratulated on their strong unions. Labor organizations are weapons, however, which should be used with the greatest care by the workingmen. Treat your employers fairly, and remember that their interests are your interests and that you will prosper or be reduced in circumstances as your employers succeed or fail. Don't strike except as a last resort, for strikes hurt everyone. There are times when a strike is necessary and when the unions must muster their strength against unjust employers, but be sure that you don't strike except when there is no other way of relieving an intolerable situation."

Five hundred people were gathered in the park.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

LAST CHANCE .

To get $1.25 worth of the wonderful Osmicure remedies for 50 cents. For one month from July 30 you can get a $1 bottle, 25c box Ointment and cake soap, all for 50 cents, at

DUANE SPALSBURY,
Central Drug Store.

Two excursions to Detroit for September, Sunday, 7th and 14th. Special trains leaving at 8:55 a. m., returning leave Detroit at 7:30 p. m. Round trip fares 40 cents. Children under 12 half adult rate.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

PTTOSKEY, TRAVERSE CITY AND CHARLEVOIX.

Annual Excursion Tuesday, Sept. 2.

Tickets to above points will be sold on above date for train No. 5, leaving Ypsilanti 7:55 a. m., at a rate of $5.00 for the round trip. Tickets good returning ot Sept. 12. Half rates for children under twelve.

36 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

ROBBERY?

Kid-Ne-Oids have robbed kidney trouble of its danger and suffering. Try them, they are guaranteed. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

SPECIAL LOW RATE EXCURSIONS TO WESTERN POINTS.

Daily, during June, July and August and until September 15th, inclusive the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell special low priced excursion tickets to certain points in Colorado, Utah and South Dakota.

Also on certain dates during the above period these tickets will be sold to certain points in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Full particulars about this can be obtained from ticket agents or by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio. 26

GREATLY REDUCED RATES TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST

During the months of September and October, the Michigan Central will sell one way Colonist tickets to Arizonia, California, Oregon, Washington, Utah, Idoho, and Montana oints at greatly reduced rates. Particulars at ticket office. 41

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

ANN ARBOR R. R. STEAMERS.

The Ann Arbor R. R. Co's Car Ferries are now sailing on regular schedule between Frankfort and points on west shore Lake Michigan.

One steamer leaves Frankfort at 9:00 p. m. daily except Sunday for Kewanee and Manitowoc, Wis; another leaves Frankfort 9:30 a. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for Sturgeon Bay, Wis., and Menominee, Mich., and 9:30 a. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Manistique, Mich. The public will find this route a desirable one between lower Michigan points and points in Northern Wisconsin and the Upper Peninsula, and the fares lower than via any other line.

PRESIDENT INJURED

TROLLEY CAR COLLIDED WITH HIS CARRIAGE.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT CRAIG KILLED OUTRIGHT.

PRESIDENT HOLDS THE MOTORMAN RESPONSIBLE.

Pittsfield, Mass., Sept. 4.—The president of the United States escaped a tragic death by only a few feet in a collision between his carriage and an electric street car in this city Wednesday, while one of his most trusted guards, Secret Service Agent William Craig, was instantly killed, and David J. Pratt of Dalton, who was guiding the horses attached to the vehicle, was seriously injured.

The president and his party were riding in an open landau, drawn by four horses, and were en route from Pittsfield to Lenox. The president, Governor Crane and Secretary Cortelyou were in the vehicle, and Craig was on the box with the driver The landau was followed by half a dozen other carriages.

The trolley car was going at a speed of from 40 to 50 miles an hour. The carriages in the rear managed to get out of the way, but the president's carriage was at the part of the road where the space to the right of the track was very narrow. The driver had just turned the carriage to the left across the track, so that the car, advancing at high speed, struck it, hurling carriage, horses and men thirty or forty feet ahead.

One of the horses was killed, Craig fell under the car wheels and his body was terribly mutilated, and the driver badly hurt. Governor Crane escaped practically uninjured, and the president and Mr. Cortelyou were injured somewhat about the face and head. The president was stunned for a second and, springing to his feet, walked back about fifteen yards to where the trolley had stopped and told the motorman that unless the car had gotten beyond his control, which did not seem possible in view of the way it had stopped, he had committed an act of criminal recklessness which had resulted in the death of at least one man. The body of Craig was taken into a neighboring farmhouse, while the driver was put into another carriage and sent to the hospital at Pittsfield.

The president and Mr. Cortelyou went into a farmhouse and washed the blood from their faces, the president's mouth and Mr. Cortelyou's head bleeding a good deal. The president then directed that one of the other carriages be brought up and that the trip be continued exactly according to program, which was done.

In each case, instead of making an address, the president explained briefly that there had been a fatal accident and that, therefore, he would ask to be excused from doing more than express his hearty thanks to his hearers for their greeting. This was done at Lenox, Stockbridge, Great Barrington, Milford and Bridgeport.

In Bridgeport there had been arranged a great drive, and the population of the city and a large part of surrounding country had turned out along the route of the drive, which was seven miles in length. Not to disappoint these people, the president took the drive.

Oyster Bay, Sept. 4.—President Roosevelt returned to Oyster Bay at 8:20 last night but little the worse for his thrilling experience of the morning. His right cheek is swollen, there is a black bruise under his right eye and his mouth is slightly swollen. Otherwise he shows no effects of the accident. He will go south the latter part of the week, according to original schedule and will be accompanied by Secretary Cortelyou who, while considerably shaken up, expects that his injuries will not incapacitate him from duty. Mr. Cortelyou's nose is badly bruised, there is a lump on the back of his head and bruises behind his left ear and on his body.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Thursday, Sept. 4.

DETROIT.—Wheat: No. 1 white, 77c; No. 2 red, 70¾c; Sept., 70¾c; Dec., 71¼c. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 65c; No. 3 yellow, 66c. Oats—No. 3 white, 32c; No. 4 white, 29½c. Rye—No. 2, 52½c; No. 3, 50c. Beans—Oct., $1.73; Nov., $1.64.

CHICAGO.—Wheat: Sept., 71½c. Corn—Sept., 58½c. Oats—Sept., 27c. Pork—Sept., $16.70; Jan., $14.87. Lard—Sept., $10.52; Jan., $8.32. Ribs—Sept., $10.25; Jan., $7.77.

Live Stock Markets.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Choice steers, $6@6.50; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lb, $4.50@5.75; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lb, $3.15@4.25; mixed butchers and fat cows, $3@3.90; bulls, $3@3.75. Veal calves—$5@7.50. Milch cows and springers, $30@50. Sheep and lambs—Best lambs, $5@5.25; light to good and good mixed lots, $3.75@4.25; yearlings, $3.40@3.60; fair to good butcher sheep, $3.15@3.60; culls to common, $1.75@2.75. Hogs—Light to good butchers, $7.10@7.25; pigs, $6.85@6.95; light Yorkers, $7@7.10; roughs, 50c off.

CHICAGO.—Cattle: Market slow; good to prime steers, $7.75@8.50; poor to medium, $4.10@7.50; stockers and feeders, $2.50@5.40; cows, $1.50@5.50; calves, $2.75@7.25. Hogs—Market steady to 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $7.30@7.85; good to choice heavy, $7.50@7.95; rough heavy, $7.10@7.50; light, $7.35@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Steady; good to choice wethers, $3.10@4.10; fair to choice mixed, $2.50@3.50; native lambs, $3.50@5.75.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle: Little demand; veals, tops, $7.75@8. Hogs—Heavy, $7.85@8; mixed, $7.70@7.80; pigs, $6.75@7. Sheep and lambs—Steady; top lambs, $5.25@5.40; culls, $3.50@4.50; sheep, top mixed, $3.25@3.50; fair to good, $3@3.20; culls to common, $1.50@2.75.

DENOUNCED MINE OPERATORS.

Detroit Citizens Take Action in Publi Mass Meeting.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 4.—In stinging rebuke to the coal barons of Pennsylvania and Virginia, the first sympathetic note has been sounded by the citizens of Detroit last night, massed in earnest deliberation in the Light Guard armory.

With speeches of bitter denunciation, of more sober indignation, of appeal and demand, by letters of protest and by resolutions bearing the local ultimatum, war was declared against the operators. A unanimous protest was made against the greedy trust in defense of the striking miners and the rights of the coal consuming public.

Over 200 sturdy citizens from all walks of life came together at the appeal of the Trades Council and on the invitation of the mayor to lend aid and comfort to the miners and to declaim against the refusal of the owners to submit the question to arbitration.

On the platform were nearly a hundred prominent citizens, who acted as vice-presidents. Organized labor was largely represented. Many unions marched into the hall 50 or 100 strong, with their Labor day garb on and seated themselves in bodies about the hall. A vigorous speech was made by Mayor Maybury, who expressed the hope that this mass meeting would be taken as the initiative of similar meetings throughout the country, which would raise no ineffective protest. Following him Rev. J. C. Evans of Pennsylvania, a man who mined coal for eighteen years with his own hands. His address was most energetic

Baer, the president of the Reading railroad, who recently published his divine credentials, was roasted to a turn in the resolutions adopted, and they were adopted with three cheers and a whoop. Mayor Maybury was made permanent chairman and Joseph W. Lougheed was named secretary.

Found a Man's Body.

Menominee, Mich., Sept. 4.—In a bad state of disintegration, the flesh nearly eaten from the bones, without shoes or coat, the body of an unknown man was found under an old-fashioned dry kiln of the Ludington-Wells Lumber company yesterday, half covered with sawdust and sand. The bones were only held together by clothes, and had evidently been there a long time. The police think it a case of death caused by drink, or possibly frozen to death during the early spring. Nothing was found about the person to aid in identification.

Was a Saginaw Man.

Helena, Ark., Sept. 4.—Colonel Robert Fitzhugh of Saginaw, Mich., died at his plantation, eight miles below Helena, aged seventy-eight. He came to Helena before the war, marrying a Miss Hubbard in this county, but being a union man, joined that army and saw active service throughout the civil war. He owned a very fine place here, and his oldest son, Ricks Fitzhugh, had the management of it. The younger son, Foster, went to Saginaw only a couple of months ago to make his home.

Likely Fell From the Train.

Lapeer, Mich., Sept. 4.—The body of a man said to bear the description of Lew Hamlin of Dryden township, was picked up Wednesday morning on the Michigan Central tracks near Carpenter's station, five miles north of Lapeer. The remains were taken to Columbiaville. He had been dead some hours. It is thought he fell from a passenger train, as a slight bruise was found on his head. A shipping bill and about $18 in money were found in his pockets. Hamlin was thirty-eight years of age.

Mrs. Touse Took Strychnine.

Laingsburg, Mich., Sept. 4.—Mrs. Fred Touse, a young farmer's wife, living in the township of Olive, Clinton county, committed suicide Wednesday morning by taking strychnine. Domestic trouble is the cause assigned.

Five Italians Killed.

New York, Sept. 4.—The bottom of a huge receiving tank, in the course of construction for the Brooklyn Union Gas company in North Twelfth street, Williamsburg, collapsed Wednesday afternoon and five men were killed. They were Italians and, together with two other Italians, who miraculously escaped, were engaged underneath the tank in riveting the sheet iron sides in position. A great number of workmen were employed on the top of the tank, and when the crash came the loss of life was thought to be very much greater than proved to be the case. Police reserves and firemen were called out, with the result that when practically all the wreckage had been cleared only five dead bodies were found.

BASEBALL.

Wednesday, Sept. 3.

American League.—Detroit, 3; Philadelphia, 5. Cleveland, 8; Baltimore, 6. St. Louis, 9-2; Washington, 4-4.

National League.—Philadelphia, 1; St. Louis, 3. Boston, 5; Pittsburg, 12. Brooklyn, 4; Chicago, 0. New York, 1; Cincinnati, 2.

MINOR TELEGRAMS.

Florence Strike Ended.—The strike at Florence, Italy, has completely ended. The metal workers have resumed work, with the exception of 200 men.

Can't Discharge Cargoes.—In consequence of the dock laborers' strike at Barcelona, Spain, ships are leaving the port, as they find it impossible to discharge their cargoes.

Nominated For Governor.—Mayor David S. Rose of Milwaukee, was nominated for governor by the Wisconsin Democratic state convention Wednesday on the first ballot. John Wattawa of Kewaunee was the unanimous choice for lieutenant-governor.

Shot the Editor.—Thomas H. Williams, Jr., the well-known horseman, president of the California Jockey club, shot and seriously wounded Frederick Marriott, publisher of the San Francisco News-Letter Wednesday night at Marriott's residence in San Francisco. The shooting is supposed to have grown out of articles printed by Marriott reflecting on Williams.

DURAND IS IMPROVING

CHANGE FOR BETTER CAME WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

STOOD UP ON THE LIMB THAT WAS PARALYZED.

HIS NAME NOT LIKELY TO BE WITHDRAWN.

Flint, Mich., Sept. 4.—The condition of Judge Durand took a marked turn for the better late Wednesday afternoon, and his friends now entertain hope for his recovery.

When it became necessary to move him from the chair in which the sufferer has sat for three days, he surprised the attendants by standing up strongly on the leg that has been paralyzed and partially walked to the sofa, where he reclined for a few moments until his chair could be made more comfortable.

Last night at 8:30 the physicians again induced him to forsake the chair in his library, where he has been seated since the attack, and for over an hour he reclined on the soft in comparative comfort. Later he was moved to his bed for the first time in seven or eight days. The physicians' examination at 9:40 showed the temperature 100 4-5, an increase of only four-fifth degree since the afternoon bulletin. His pulse has decreased four, to 96, and respiration from 36 to 30. The physicians reported a marked improvement in the paralysis, he being able to use his right arm and leg and walk a little. His lungs are also clearing.

The conference held Wednesday morning, which State Chairman Whiting came to Flint to attend, agreed that nothing should be done just at present towards declaring the first place on the state ticket vacant. While it wasn't stated in so many words, the tacit understanding of all concerning was that with Judge Durand close to death it would be an unseemly spectacle to declare him to be no longer the Democratic candidate for governor. Chairman Whiting was quite sure that he could not legally be taken off the ticket arbitrarily, even though he was not in condition to say whether he wanted to resign or to even sign a resignation. Nothing, it was decided, would be gained or lost by deferring action for a week or such a matter, and by that time it is assumed that he will have either passed away or else be improved to a degree that action can be taken which will terminate his candidacy without causing pain to the sensibilities of his family and friends. His physicians and family have now no other thought than that if he recovers he must retire.

The Democratic rally called for Grand Rapids Sept. 9 will take place as slated, though all the features of jollification which were to mark the acceptance of the gubernatorial nomination by Judge Durand will be eliminated. Chairman Whiting came to this decision after an attempted interview with the stricken candidate, followed by a consultation at Detroit with State Secretary Hampton. Whiting's idea is that as there is practically no chance for Durand's name being left at the head of the ticket, the Grand Rapids gathering should be converted into a deliberative conference.

Her Lover Is Dead.

Norway, Mich., Sept. 4.—The inquest into the death of Anton Loeb, killed last week at the Vulcan mine, has developed the fact that a short time ago he sent funds to his native land to pay the expenses of his fiancee to this country. They were to be married immediately on her arrival, and the girl is already on the ocean, in ignorance that her prospective husband is dead. Loeb met his death by striking with his pick a blast which had failed to explode.

Michigan Pensioners.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The following Michigan pensions were granted Wednesday: Increase—David P. Corey, Sherman City, $14; William M. Peterson, Laird, $12. Widows—Victoria Mosher, Ludington, $8; Roxie A. Troud, Big Rapids, $12; Frances A. Hunting, Ann Arbor, $8.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS

Michigan's Citizen Soldiery.—The total strength of the Michigan National Guard is 3,008 enlisted men and 187 officers, and of the Michigan Naval brigade 208 enlisted men and 19 officers.

Greenville's New Bank.—The Commercial State Savings bank of Greenville, capital $25,000, has been authorized by the banking commissioner to commence business.

Shier For Prison Chaplain.—Those who credit the removal of Chaplain Orwick from the state prison to Bill Judson are handing the appointment to him also, and say it will be given to Rev. D. R. Shier of Manchester.

May Be Crippled For Life.—Commodore Foster, a prominent citizen of Dundee, was out fishing with his wife when he slipped on a rock, injuring his knee so severely that he may be crippled for life.

Mistake May Prove Fatal.—Mrs. M. Fitzgerald of Brighton sought to relieve a pain and grabbed a bottle which stood on a shelf and drank part of the contents. It proved to be a bottle of liniment for external applications, and she is in a critical condition.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Wanted at once—Young man to learn jewelry business. R. H. Brabb.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Four houses—213 and 219 Ballard street; 505 and 507 Emmet street. 213 with barn—on easy terms. Enquire of

JAY WORDEN,
219 Ballard street.

When You Buy a Sponge

from us, you get just the kind of a sponge you want, at just the price you want to pay. We are especially strong on sponges, and the knowledge we have of the article is knowledge that is worth money to you.

Morford & Smith
City Drug Store

AT THE
Central Mills,
ANN ARBOR,
We receive]
All Grades of Wheat

Including damp or wet wheat, which we kiln-dry. Bring us your samples and we will make quotations. We require one thing only, that damp wheat be brought to us immediately after threshing, before it becomes tainted.

We are buyers of all kinds of Grain, Beans and Seeds.

MICHIGAN MILLING CO

$3.00 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST
VIA THE D&B LINE.
"Just Two Boats"
BETWEEN
DETROIT & BUFFALO
Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING JUNE 10TH
Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between
DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily . . 4. P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8.00 A. M.
Connections with all railroads for points EAST.
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . 5.30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7.00 A. M.
Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in MICHIGAN and the WEST, also with D. & C. LINE of steamers for all Great Lake Summer Resorts. Send 2c. for illustrated pamphlets and rates.
Rate between Detroit and Buffalo $3.50 one way, $6.50 round trip. Berths $1.00, $1.50; Staterooms $2.50 each direction.
IF your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf. By doing this we will save you $3.00 to any point East or West.
A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.
YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	Ypsilanti	4 40pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 01am	Saline	4 15pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 12am	Bridgewater	4 01pm	10 50am
3 42pm	9 35am	Manchester	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 56am	Brooklyn	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	Woodstock	3 06pm	9 00am
5 30pm	10 24am	Jerome	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	No. Adams	2 40pm	8 15am
6 10pm	10 50am	Hillsdale	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 30pm	Chicago	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	Toledo	10 15am	6 55pm
2 15am	5 40pm	Cleveland	7 20am	3 00pm
6 45am	10 10pm	Buffalo	3 05am	7 55am

All trains daily except Sunday.
F. M. BROWN.

YPSILANTI
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

Taking effect June 15, 1902

GOING EAST.

*Detroit Express	6:35am
*Atlantic Express	8:00am
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	11:25am
Mail and Express	4:05pm
*New York and Boston Special	5:13pm
*Fastastern Express	9:42pm
Detroit and New York Special	3:30pm

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express	7:55am
Chicago Special	8:36am
*Fast Western Express	1:25pm
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express	5:45pm
*Chicago Night Express	9:20pm
*Pacific Express	12:05am

*Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

File No. 9157 12-491.
Murray & Storm, Attorneys.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Frank M. Haslow late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased. and that they will meet at the store of Martin Dawson in the city of Ypsi anti, in said County, on the 3d day of December. and on the 3d day of March next, at 10 o'clock a. m., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ypsilanti. September 3. 1902.

JAMES LOWDEN,
SUMNER DAMON,
MARTIN DAWSON,
Commissioners.

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